RAGGEDY ANN

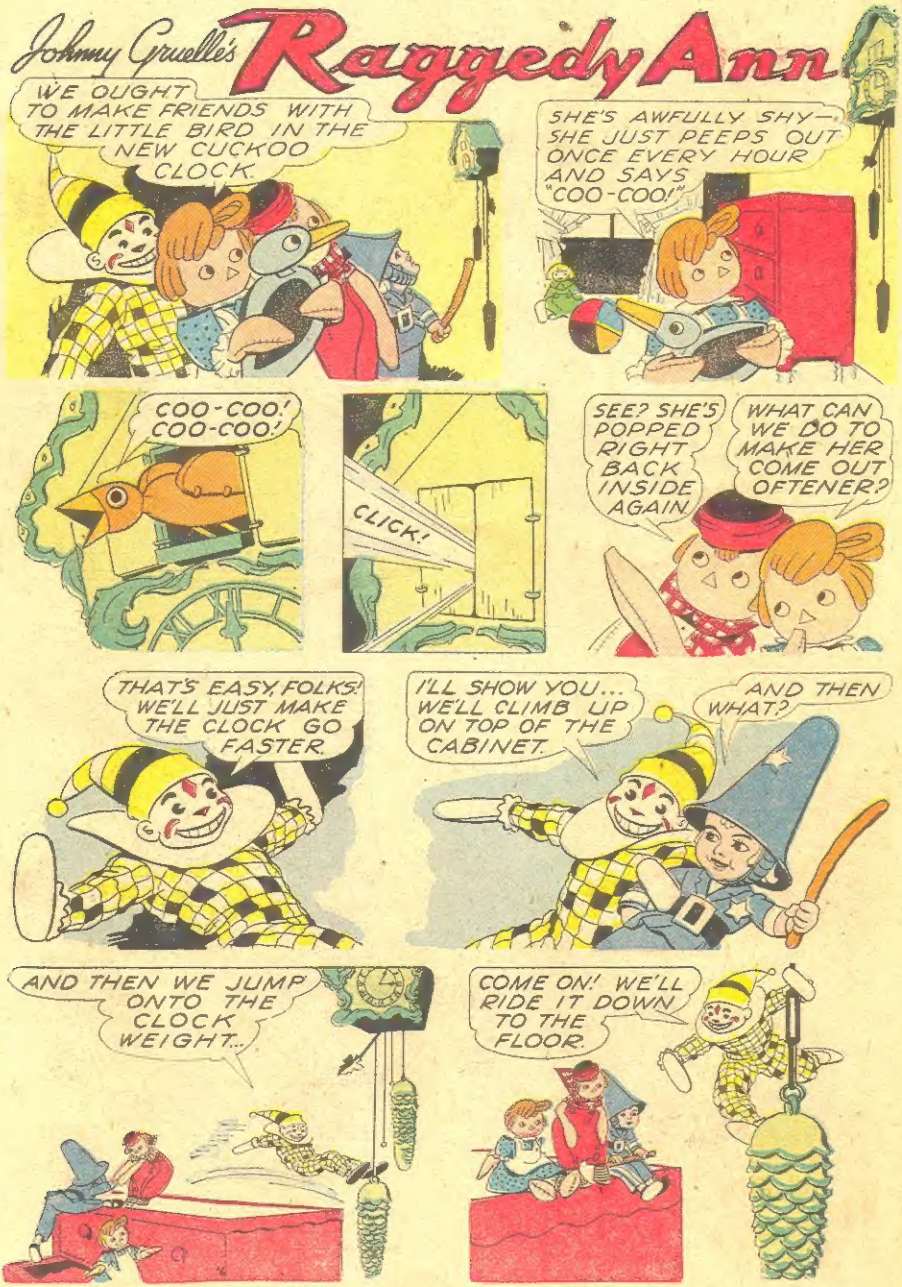
10¢
FOUR COLOR COMIC
No. 45

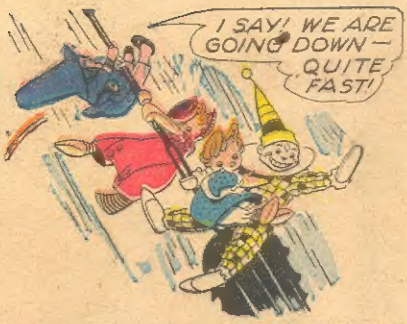
RAGGEDY ANN, No. 45—PUBLISHED BY DELL PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

149 Madison Ave., New York, 16, N. Y.

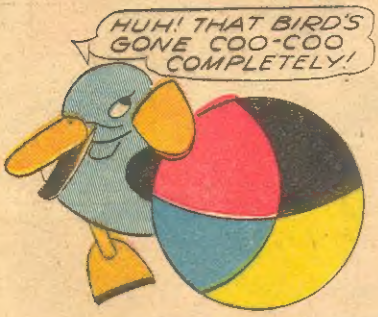
Copyright, 1944, by Johnny Gruelle Company. Printed in U. S. A.

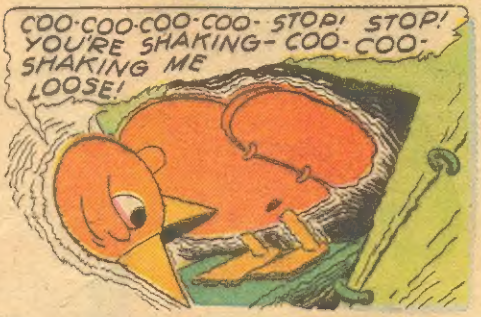
Johnny Gruelle's Raggedy Ann

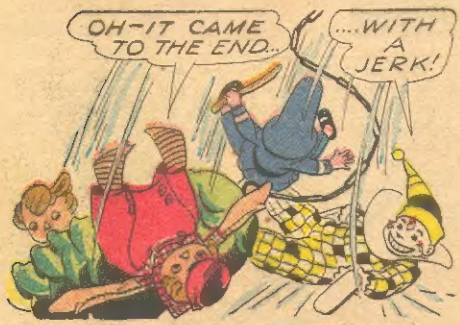


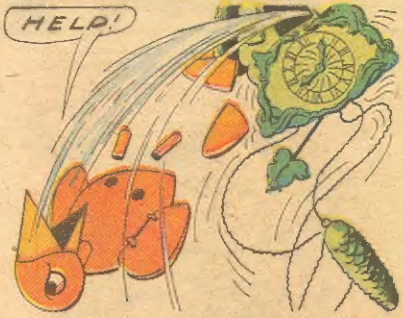

I SAY! WE ARE GOING DOWN— QUITE FAST!

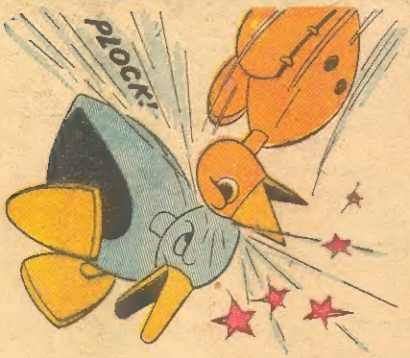
COO-COO!
COO-COO!
COO-COO-COO-COO-
COO-COO-COO-COO-
COO-

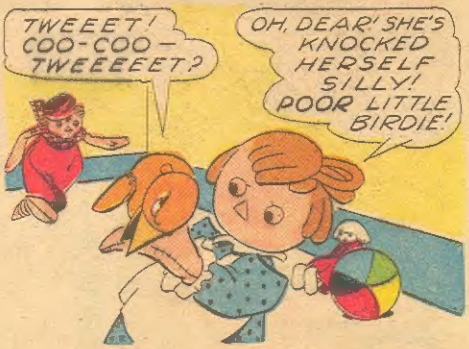

HUH! THAT BIRD'S GONE COO-COO COMPLETELY!

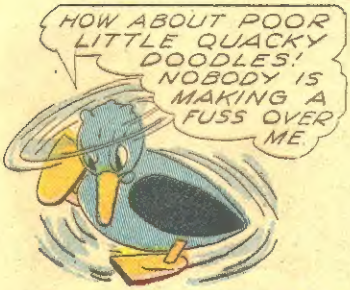

COO-COO-COO-COO- STOP! STOP! YOU'RE SHAKING- COO-COO- SHAKING ME LOOSE!

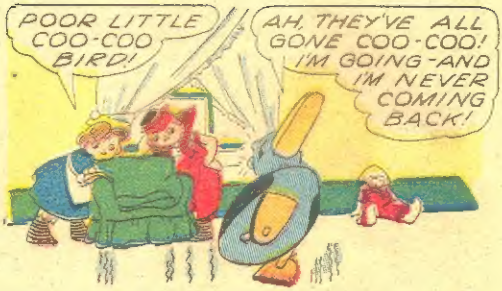

OH—IT CAME TO THE END..
....WITH A JERK!


HELP!

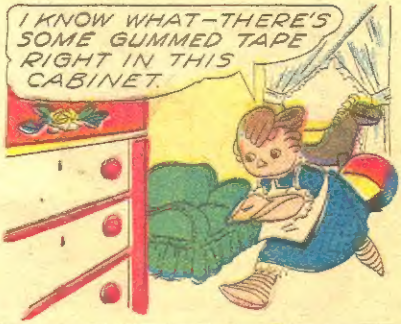

PLOCK!

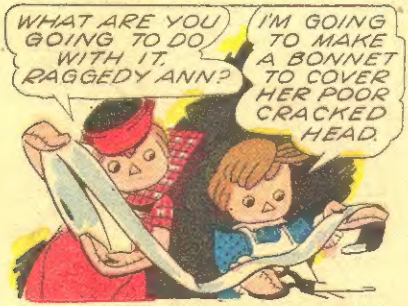

TWEEET! COO-COO— TWEEEEET?
OH, DEAR! SHE'S KNOCKED HERSELF SILLY! POOR LITTLE BIRDIE!

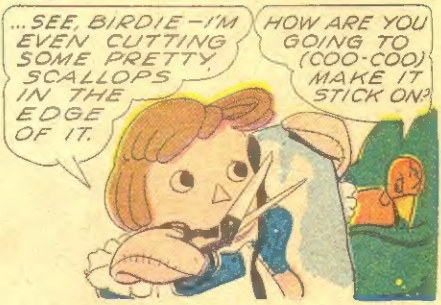

HOW ABOUT POOR LITTLE QUACKY DOODLES! NOBODY IS MAKING A FUSS OVER ME.


POOR LITTLE COO-COO BIRD!
AH, THEY'VE ALL GONE COO-COO! I'M GOING-AND I'M NEVER COMING BACK!

HER HEAD IS BADLY CRACKED, ANDY- WHAT CAN WE DO?
WE MIGHT POUR SOME GLUE ON IT.
OOOOH! MY COO-COO-

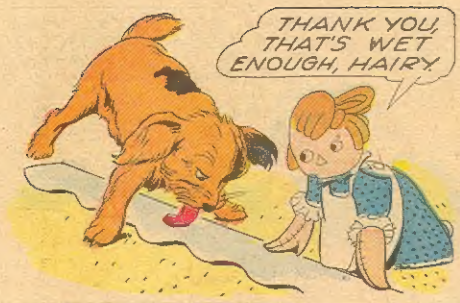

I KNOW WHAT-THERE'S SOME GUMMED TAPE RIGHT IN THIS CABINET.


WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH IT, RAGGEDY ANN?
I'M GOING TO MAKE A BONNET TO COVER HER POOR CRACKED HEAD.

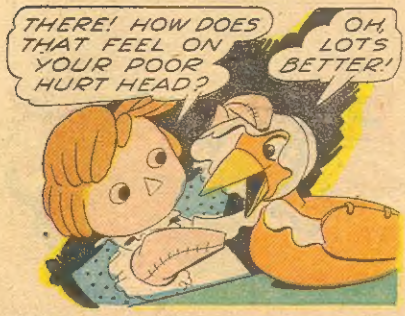

...SEE, BIRDIE-I'M EVEN CUTTING SOME PRETTY SCALLOPS IN THE EDGE OF IT.
HOW ARE YOU GOING TO (COO-COO) MAKE IT STICK ON?

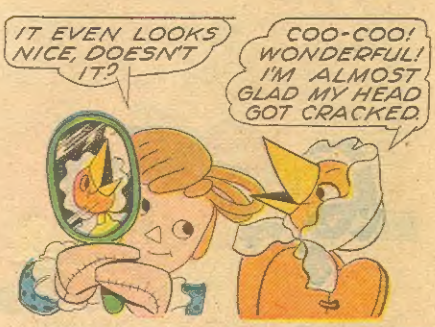
WE MIGHT GET HAIRY PUPPY DOG TO LICK THE GLUE AND MAKE IT STICKY.
THAT'S A GREAT IDEA, ANDY! HAIRY'S TONGUE IS ALWAYS WET.

SOMEBODY MENTION MY NAME?

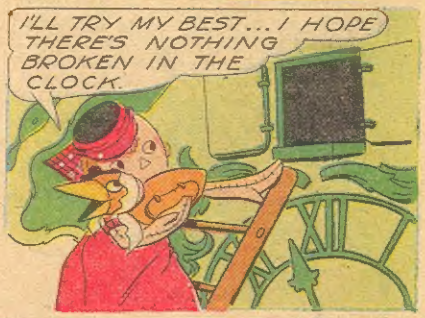

THANK YOU, THAT'S WET ENOUGH, HAIRY.

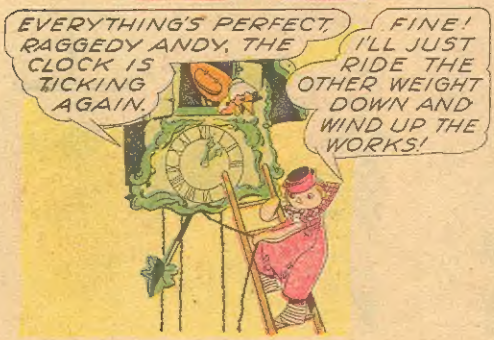
POOH-SPUTTTT! WHAT AN AWFUL TASTE! NO MORE GLUE FOR ME!


THERE! HOW DOES THAT FEEL ON YOUR POOR HURT HEAD?
OH, LOTS BETTER!

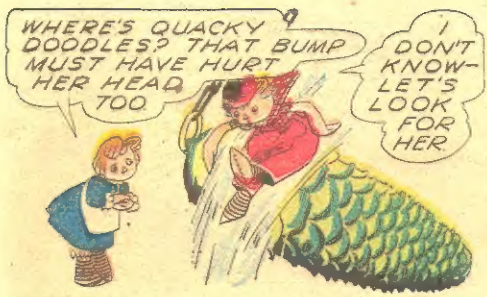

IT EVEN LOOKS NICE, DOESN'T IT?
COO-COO! WONDERFUL! I'M ALMOST GLAD MY HEAD GOT CRACKED.

LOOK! HERE'S THE PEG THAT FASTENED YOU INTO THE CLOCK, COO-COO BIRD.
OH, YOU FOUND IT! COULD YOU REALLY PUT ME BACK THERE?


I'LL TRY MY BEST... I HOPE THERE'S NOTHING BROKEN IN THE CLOCK.


EVERYTHING'S PERFECT, RAGGEDY ANDY, THE CLOCK IS TICKING AGAIN.
FINE! I'LL JUST RIDE THE OTHER WEIGHT DOWN AND WIND UP THE WORKS!

HERE I COME, FOLKS!


WHERE'S QUACKY DOODLES? THAT BUMP MUST HAVE HURT HER HEAD TOO
I DON'T KNOW- LET'S LOOK FOR HER

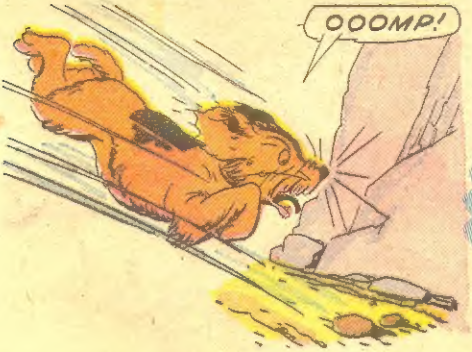
I SAW QUACKY DOODLES GO OUT OF THE HOUSE... SHE LOOKED AWFULLY SOREHEADED

WE MUST FIND HER, ANDY.
YES, SHE MIGHT BE REALLY HURT

HERE'S ONE OF HER FOOTPRINTS IN THE PATH- I THINK.

SNIFF-SNIFF! YES, IT'S QUACKY DOODLES' FOOTPRINTS, ALL RIGHT. I'LL LEAD YOU RIGHT TO HER.

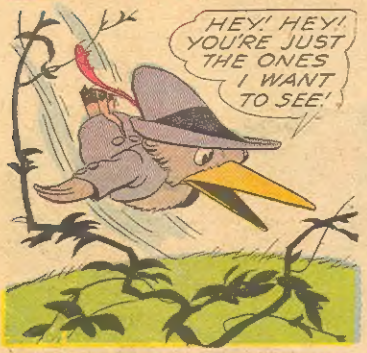
YIP! YIP! YIP! SHE RAN THIS WAY!


OOOMP!

UMMMMMMFFFF! BY DOSE FEELS BROKED!

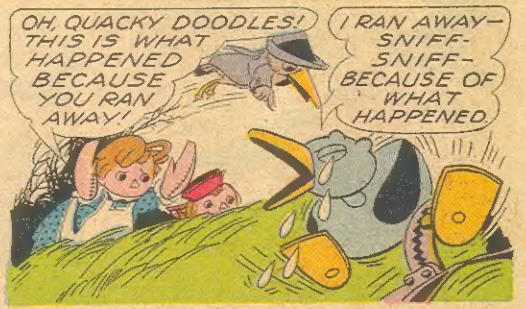
THERE, THERE! IT ISN'T BROKEN, HAIRY-IT'S JUST BUMPED.
I CAD'T SMELL ANYTHIG WITH ID.

HAIRY CAN'T SMELL QUACKY DOODLES' TRACKS ANY MORE, WITH HIS BUMPED NOSE.
THEN WE CAN'T FOLLOW HER! WHAT SHALL WE DO?

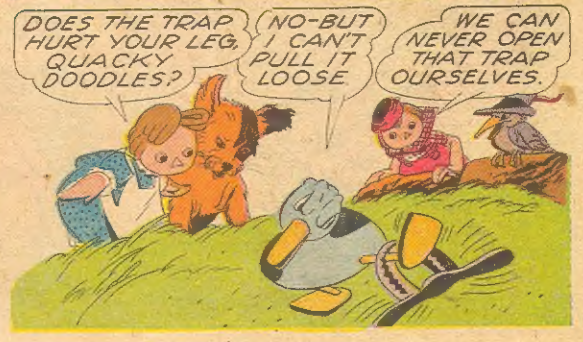

HEY! HEY! YOU'RE JUST THE ONES I WANT TO SEE!

THERE'S A WOODEN DUCK CAUGHT IN A TRAP BACK YONDER... DO YOU KNOW HIM?
WE CERTAINLY DO! IT'S QUACKY DOODLES.

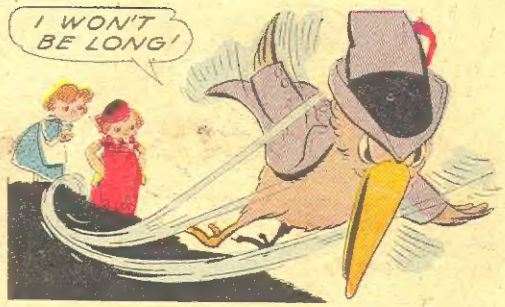
HEY! HEY! THIS WAY, THIS WAY!

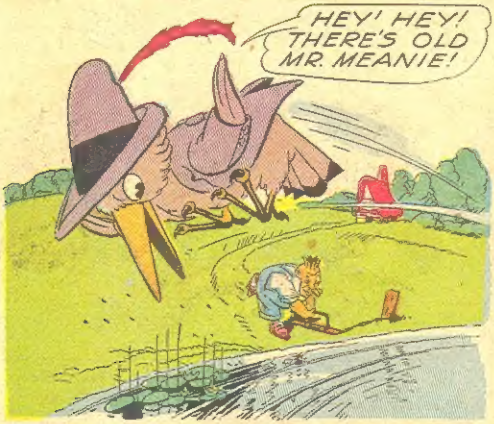

OH, QUACKY DOODLES! THIS IS WHAT HAPPENED BECAUSE YOU RAN AWAY!
I RAN AWAY— SNIFF-SNIFF- BECAUSE OF WHAT HAPPENED.

NOBODY CARED ABOUT MY POOR BUMPED HEAD-NOBODY EVEN SAW ME RUN AWAY!

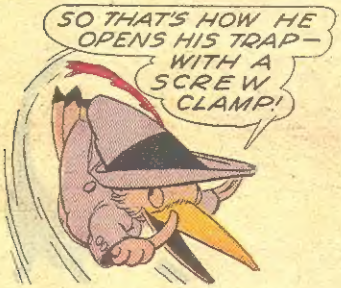

DOES THE TRAP HURT YOUR LEG, QUACKY DOODLES?
NO-BUT I CAN'T PULL IT LOOSE.
WE CAN NEVER OPEN THAT TRAP OURSELVES.

I'LL GO AND FIND NESTOR GNOME, OR SOMEBODY WITH VERY STRONG HANDS, TO OPEN IT FOR YOU.

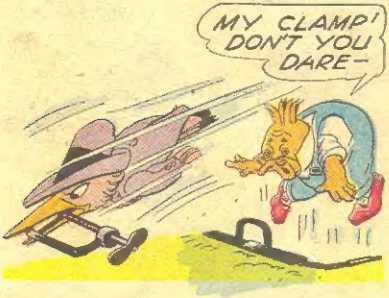

I WON'T BE LONG!


HEY! HEY! THERE'S OLD MR. MEANIE!

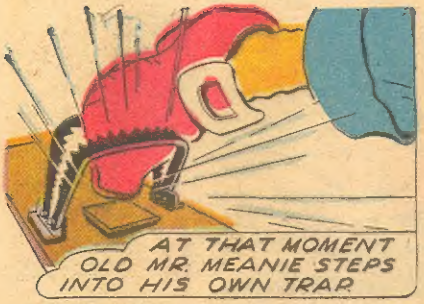
HEH, HEH! I'VE CAUGHT TWO MUSKRATS IN THIS TRAP AND I'LL CATCH SOME MORE...


SO THAT'S HOW HE OPENS HIS TRAP— WITH A SCREW CLAMP!

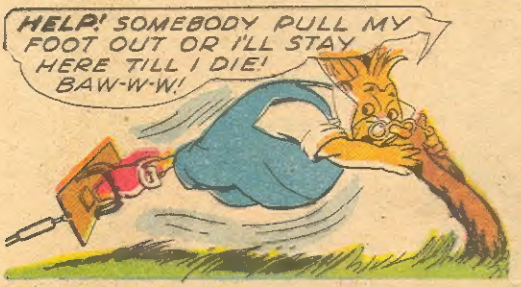
NOW FOR THE BAIT! I CAN SELL EVERY MUSKRAT'S FUR COAT THAT I GET FOR GOOD MONEY.

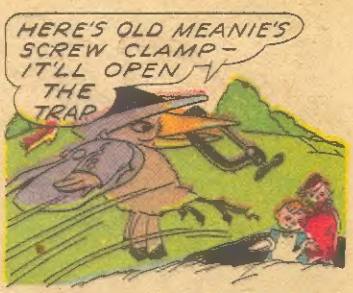

MY CLAMP! DON'T YOU DARE—

BRING MY TRAP CLAMP BACK. YOU PESKY JAY BIRD! JUST YOU WAIT!
HA-HA!

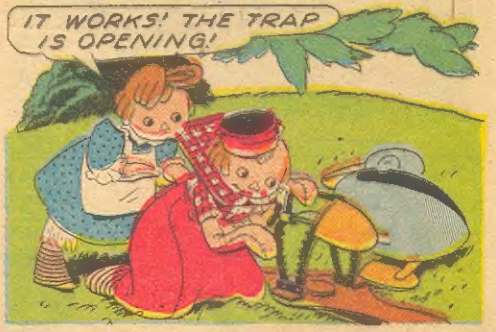

AT THAT MOMENT OLD MR. MEANIE STEPS INTO HIS OWN TRAP.

OWEEEE! WOWEE! MY TOE! MY TOE!

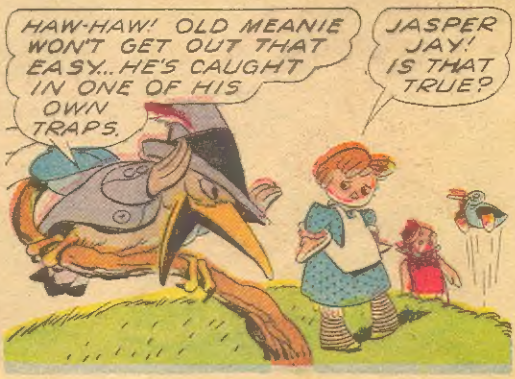

HELP! SOMEBODY PULL MY FOOT OUT OR I'LL STAY HERE TILL I DIE! BAW-W-W!


HERE'S OLD MEANIE'S SCREW CLAMP— IT'LL OPEN THE TRAP.

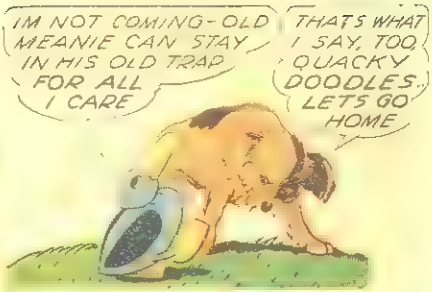
WONDERFUL, JASPER JAY! WHERE DID YOU FIND IT?
I DIDN'T FIND IT— I TOOK IT! HEE-HEE!

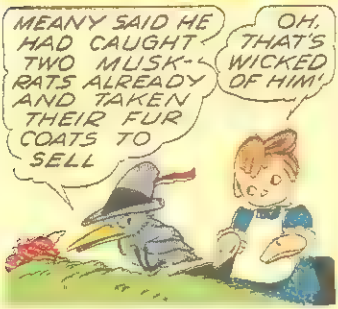

IT WORKS! THE TRAP IS OPENING!

QUACK! QUACK! IT'S OFF! I'M FREE!

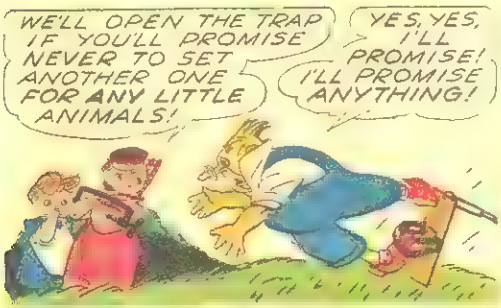

HAW-HAW! OLD MEANIE WON'T GET OUT THAT EASY.. HE'S CAUGHT IN ONE OF HIS OWN TRAPS.
JASPER JAY! IS THAT TRUE?

COME, ANDY-WE MUST SET MR MEANIE FREE, TOO
THAT'S RIGHT-HE HASN'T GOT A WOODEN LEG LIKE QUACKY DOODLES

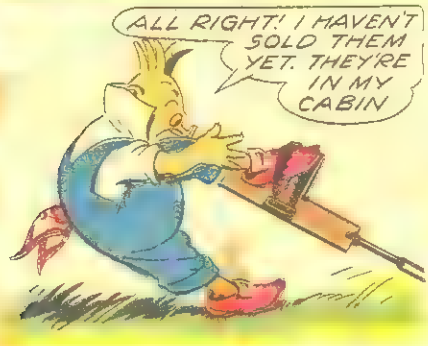

IM NOT COMING-OLD MEANIE CAN STAY IN HIS OLD TRAP FOR ALL I CARE
THATS WHAT I SAY, TOO, QUACKY DOODLES. LETS GO HOME

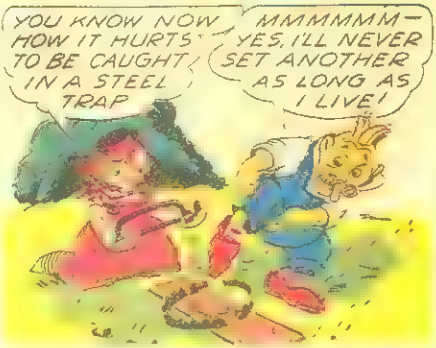

MEANY SAID HE HAD CAUGHT TWO MUSK-RATS ALREADY AND TAKEN THEIR FUR COATS TO SELL
OH, THAT'S WICKED OF HIM!

HELP! HELP! MY POOR TOE IS KILLING ME!


WE'LL OPEN THE TRAP IF YOU'LL PROMISE NEVER TO SET ANOTHER ONE FOR ANY LITTLE ANIMALS!
YES, YES, I'LL PROMISE! I'LL PROMISE ANYTHING!

AND YOU MUST GIVE BACK THE FUR COATS YOU STOLE FROM THOSE POOR LITTLE MUSKRATS

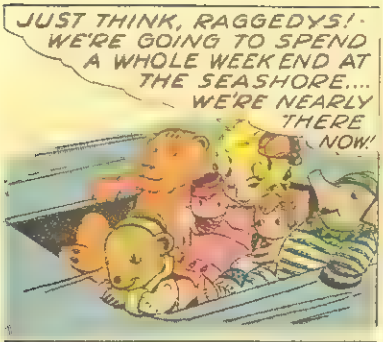

ALL RIGHT! I HAVEN'T SOLD THEM YET. THEY'RE IN MY CABIN

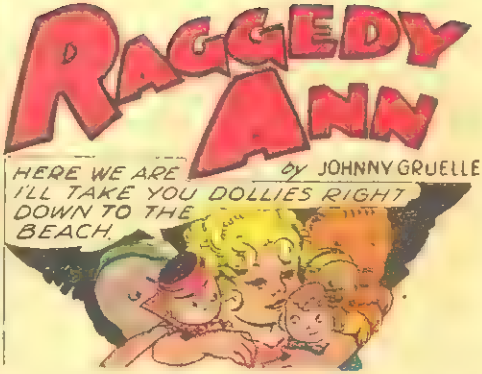

YOU KNOW NOW HOW IT HURTS TO BE CAUGHT IN A STEEL TRAP
MMMMMMM-YES, I'LL NEVER SET ANOTHER AS LONG AS I LIVE!

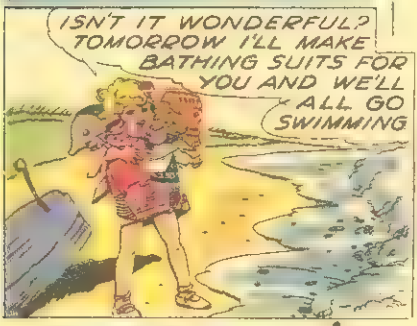
HERE ARE THE COATS
WILL YOU GIVE THEM BACK TO MR AND MRS MUSKRAT? I'M TOO ASHAMED...
I DON'T WONDER! YES, WE'LL GIVE THEM BACK
OH, MR. MUSKRAT! WE'VE BROUGHT YOUR COATS BACK! WHERE ARE YOU?
C-CAREFUL, MORTIMER! THEY M-MAY BE FOOLING US
NO, IT'S THE RAGGEDYS THEY'D NEVER HURT ANYBODY
YOU POOR THINGS— HOW YOU ARE SHIVERING! HERE, TAKE YOUR WARM FUR COATS.
OH, THANK YOU, THANK YOU, DEAR RAGGEDY ANN!
MY! IT'S GOOD TO BE WARM AGAIN! BLESS THOSE RAGGEDYS!
YES, INDEED! THEY'VE SAVED US BOTH FROM PNEUMONIA.
NOW WE'LL GO BACK HOME TO QUACKY DOODLES— IT'S A GOOD THING AFTER ALL THAT HE RAN AWAY
HEY, HEY! I'LL SAY!
IF QUACKY DOODLES HADN'T GOT CAUGHT IN THE TRAP, A LOT OF LITTLE MUSKRATS MIGHT HAVE LOST THEIR CLOTHES. BUT NOW EVERYBODY IS HAPPY

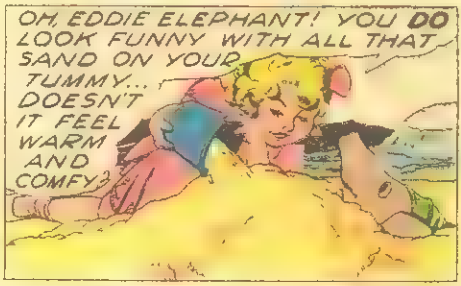
RAGGEDY ANN

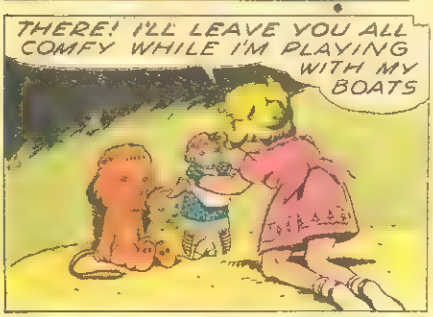
by JOHNNY GRUELLE

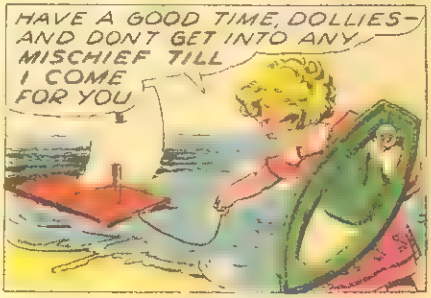


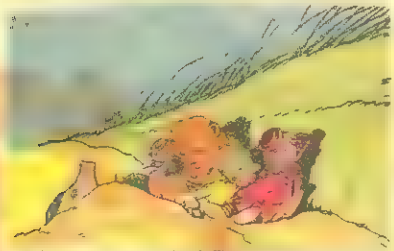


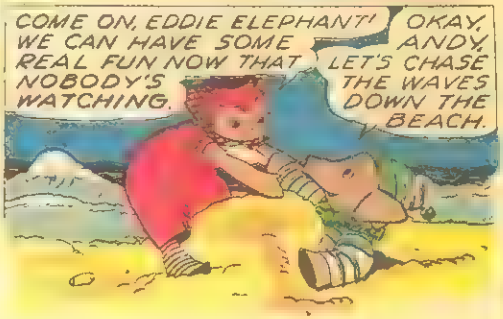


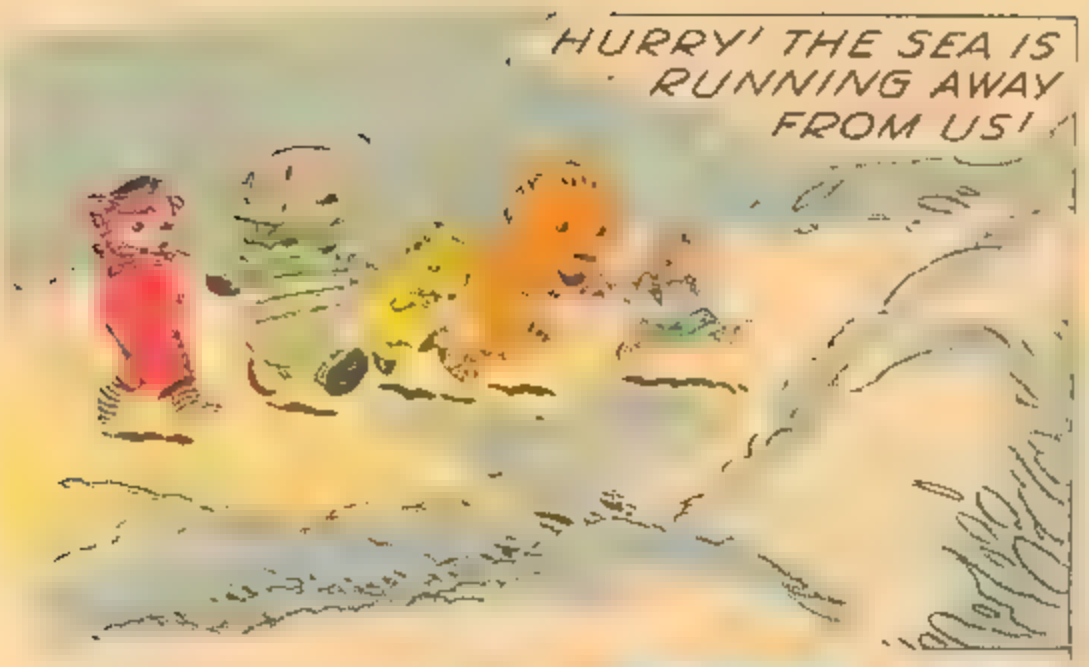


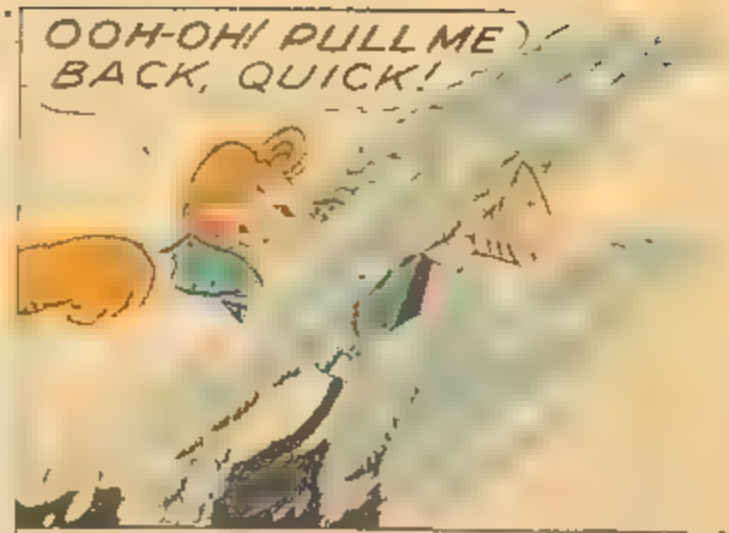




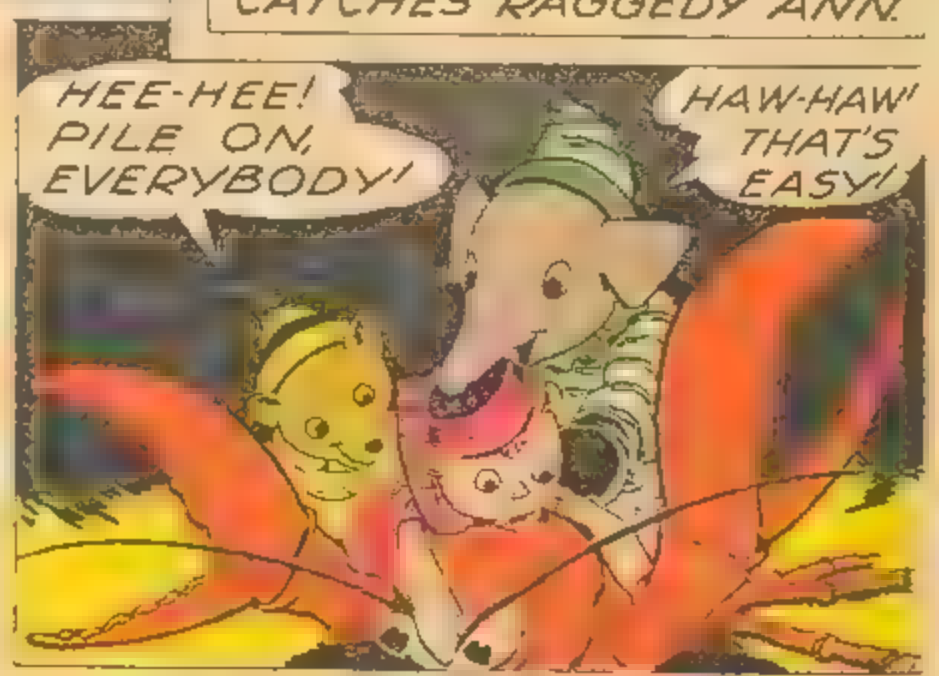


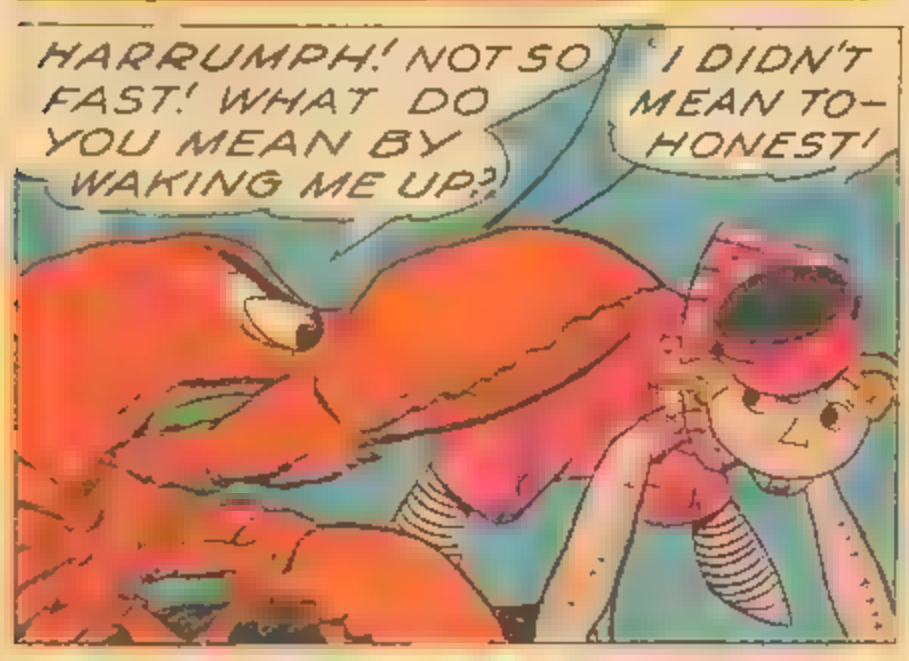


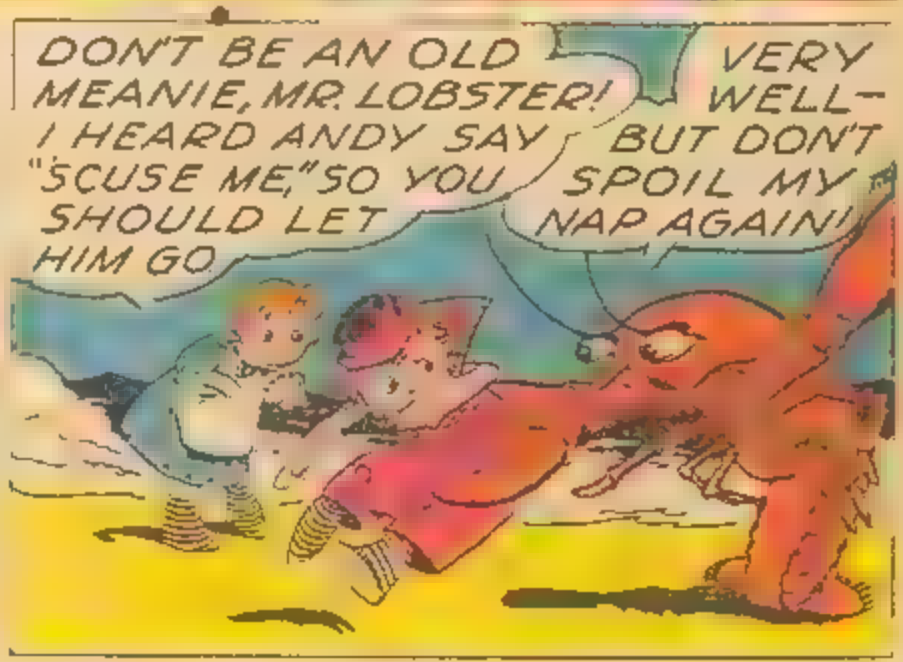




THE WAVE TURNS SUDDENLY—AND ALMOST CATCHES RAGGEDY ANN.

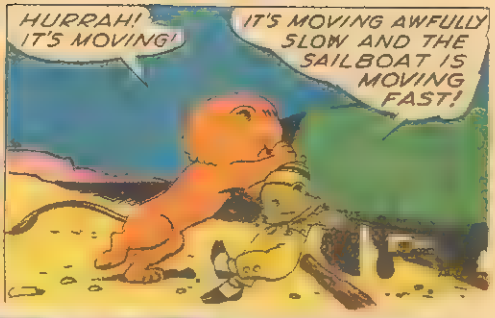






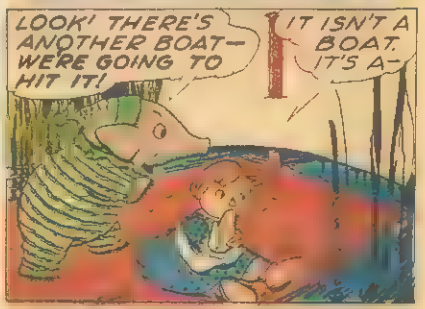
HERE'S SOMETHING WE CAN HAVE FUN WITH!
GREAT! WE CAN TAKE TURNS SAILING IT
THE RAGGEDYS SAID THEY WOULD TOW US AROUND THE DOCK.
CLIMB ABOARD, LEO, WE'RE ON OUR WAY!
YIPPEE!
FASTER, RAGGEDYS!
NOW IT'S OUR TURN, EDDIE!
I'LL HELP YOU ONTO THE DECK.
OH, EDDIE—THE STRING HAS COME UNTIED!
SAY, THAT'S BAD—WE HAVEN'T ANY RUDDER, EITHER!
THIS IS AWFUL! THEY'LL DRIFT OUT TO SEA!
DEAR ME! WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!
I'LL THINK OF A WAY TO SAVE THEM—IF I RIP EVERY STITCH IN MY HEAD!
I KNOW WHAT—MARCELLA'S TIN STEAMBOAT!
BUT HOW CAN WE GET IT INTO THE WATER?

WE'LL PUT ROUND STICKS UNDER IT FOR ROLLERS AND PUSH IT DOWN THE BEACH.


HURRAH! IT'S MOVING!
IT'S MOVING AWFULLY SLOW AND THE SAILBOAT IS MOVING FAST!

WE'RE A LONG WAY FROM SHORE, RAGGEDY ANN
I'M NOT SCARED – WE'RE HAVING A LOVELY ADVENTURE!

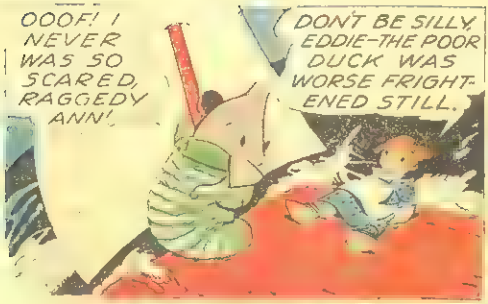
AFTER AN HOUR OR SO THE TOY SAILBOAT NEARS A TINY ISLAND


LOOK! THERE'S ANOTHER BOAT– WE'RE GOING TO HIT IT!
IT ISN'T A BOAT. IT'S A–

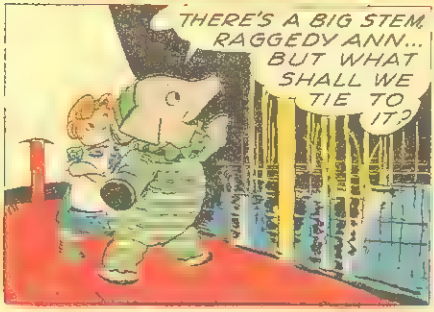
ZZZZZZZZZ!

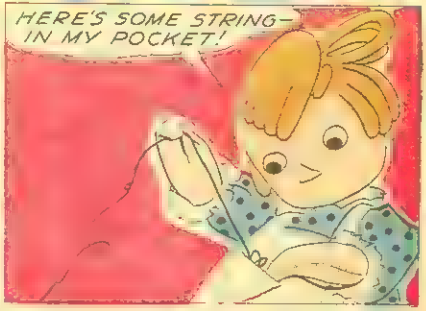
AWK!
–A DUCK!

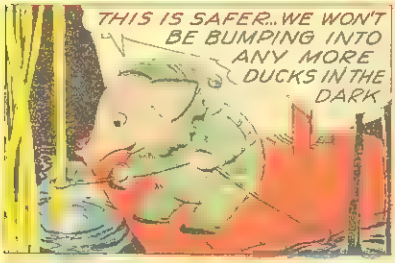
QUACK, QUACK! OH, WHAT A NIGHTMARE! AN ELEPHANT ON A SAILBOAT!

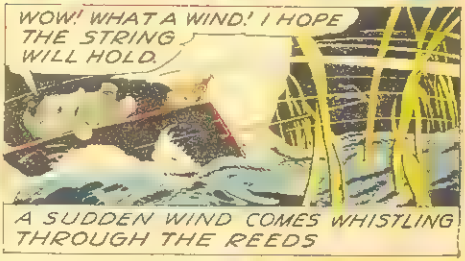

OOOF! I NEVER WAS SO SCARED, RAGGEDY ANN!
DON'T BE SILLY, EDDIE—THE POOR DUCK WAS WORSE FRIGHTENED STILL.

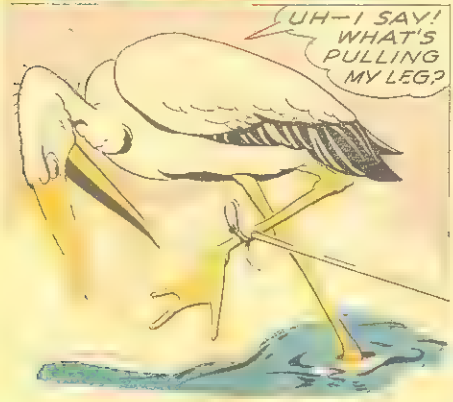
WE'LL FIND A BIG, STRONG REED STEM AND TIE THE BOAT TO IT

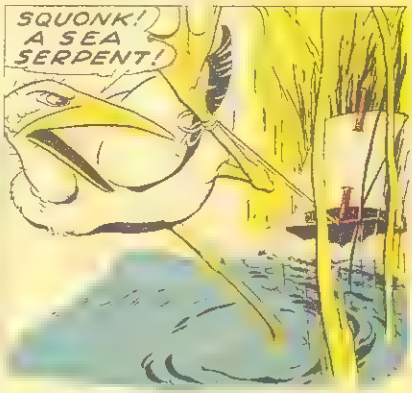

THERE'S A BIG STEM, RAGGEDY ANN... BUT WHAT SHALL WE TIE TO IT?


HERE'S SOME STRING—IN MY POCKET!

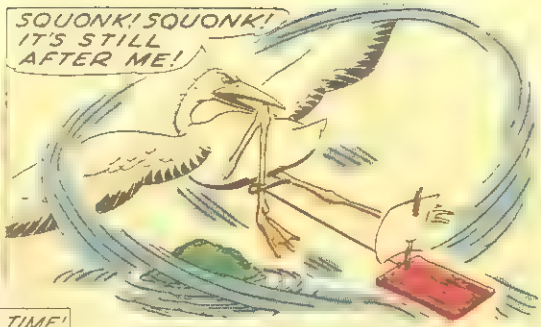

THIS IS SAFER.. WE WON'T BE BUMPING INTO ANY MORE DUCKS IN THE DARK


WOW! WHAT A WIND! I HOPE THE STRING WILL HOLD.
A SUDDEN WIND COMES WHISTLING THROUGH THE REEDS

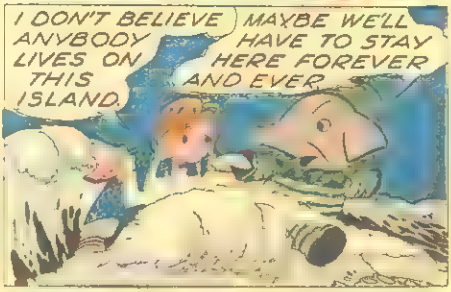

UH—I SAY! WHAT'S PULLING MY LEG?

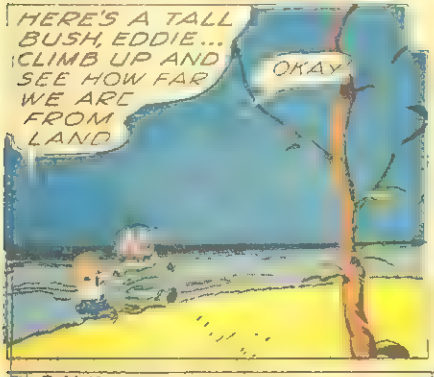

SQUONK! A SEA SERPENT!

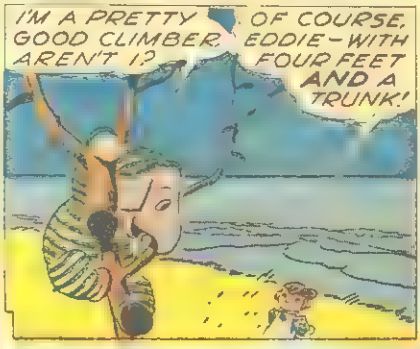
HELP!
BLUB!


SQUONK! SQUONK! IT'S STILL AFTER ME!

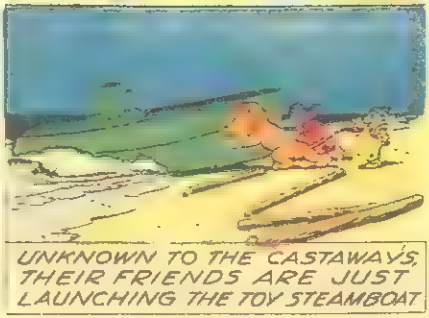
OH, THANK GOODNESS! THERE'S THE BEACH!
JUST IN TIME! IF I GOT SOAKED ANY MORE I'D SINK!


I DON'T BELIEVE ANYBODY LIVES ON THIS ISLAND.
MAYBE WE'LL HAVE TO STAY HERE FOREVER AND EVER

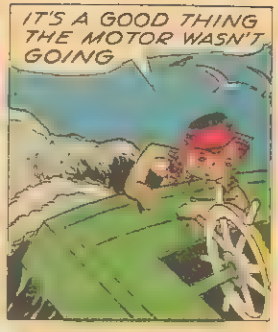

HERE'S A TALL BUSH, EDDIE... CLIMB UP AND SEE HOW FAR WE ARE FROM LAND
OKAY

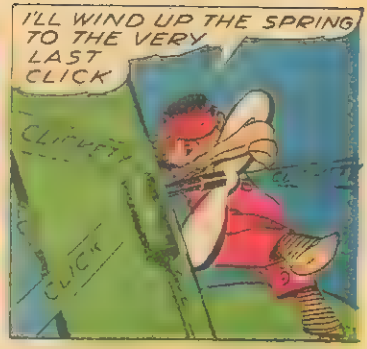

I'M A PRETTY GOOD CLIMBER, AREN'T I?
OF COURSE, EDDIE—WITH FOUR FEET AND A TRUNK!

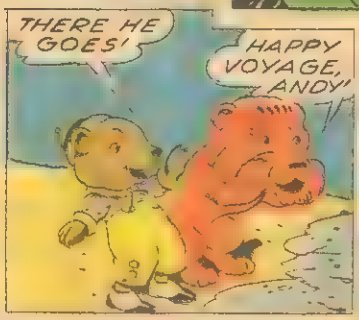
SAY! WE'RE NOT SO AWFULLY FAR FROM THE DOCK—ONLY 'BOUT HALF A MILE!


UNKNOWN TO THE CASTAWAYS, THEIR FRIENDS ARE JUST LAUNCHING THE TOY STEAMBOAT

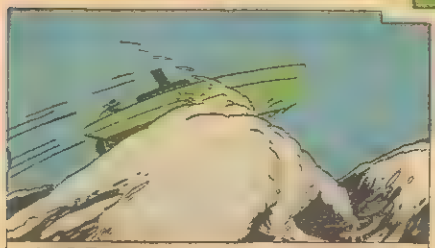
OH MY! I'LL HAVE TO SWIM FOR IT!

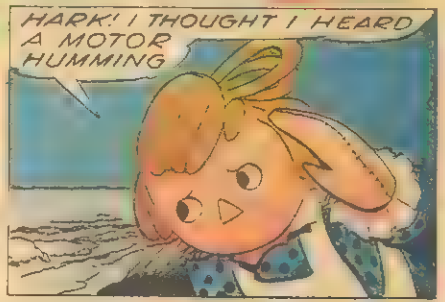

IT'S A GOOD THING THE MOTOR WASN'T GOING


I'LL WIND UP THE SPRING TO THE VERY LAST CLICK
CLIPUFF!
CLICK


THERE HE GOES!
HAPPY VOYAGE, ANDY!

BYE-BYE! I WON'T COME BACK TILL I FIND RAGGEDY ANN AND EDDIE!


ZIPPING OVER THE WAVES THE TIN STEAMBOAT HEADS OUT TO SEA.

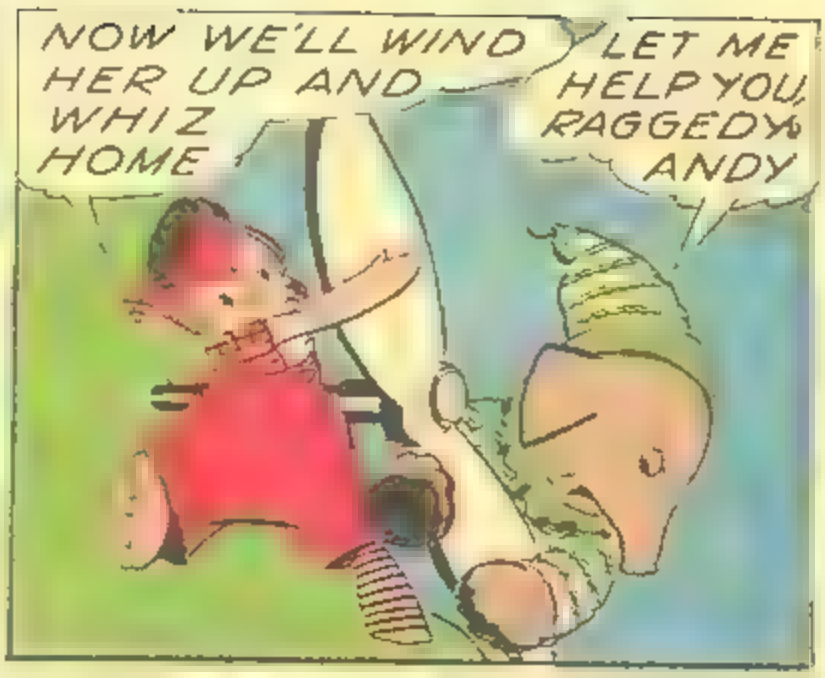

HARK! I THOUGHT I HEARD A MOTOR HUMMING

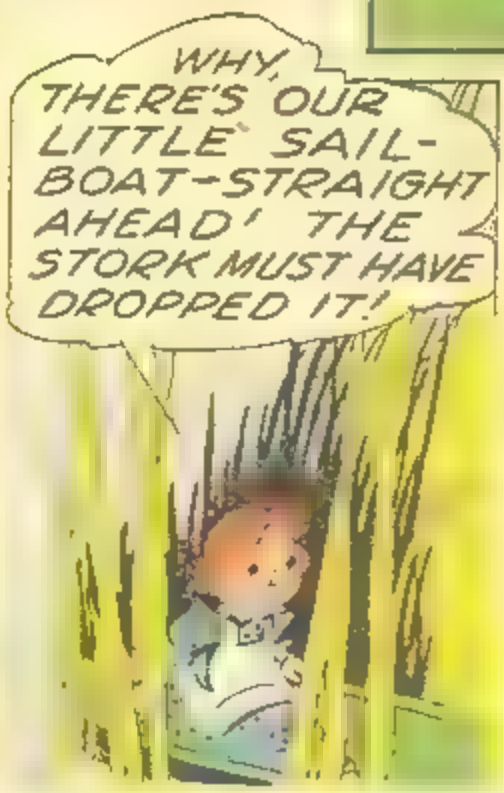
IT'S ANDY IN THE TIN STEAMBOAT. YEA-A-AY! ANDY! HERE WE ARE!

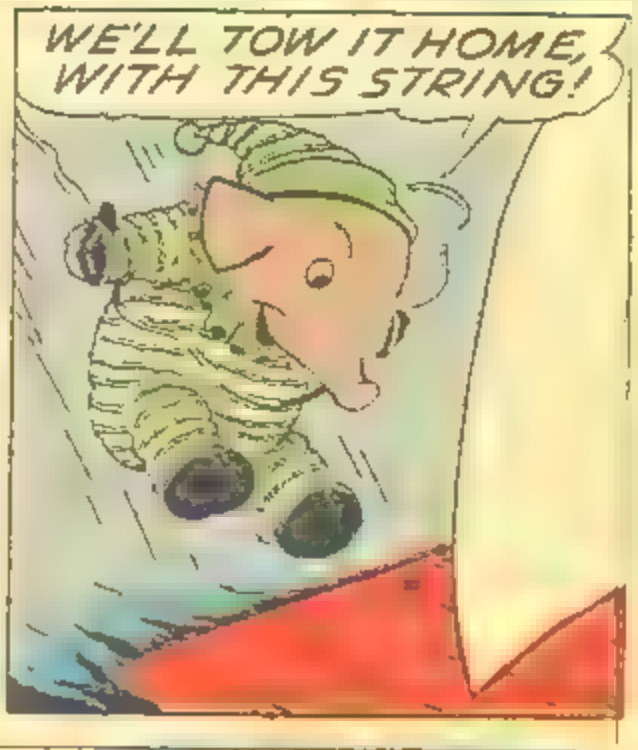
THAT'S EDDIE ELEPHANT— ON THE LITTLE ISLAND!
TOOT!
HOOOOOT!
TOOT!

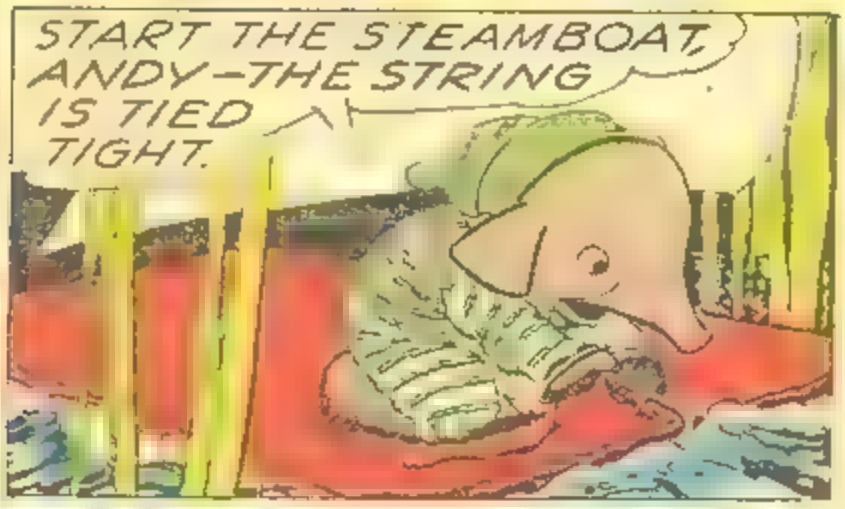
RAGGEDY ANDY! I KNEW YOU'D FIND US!

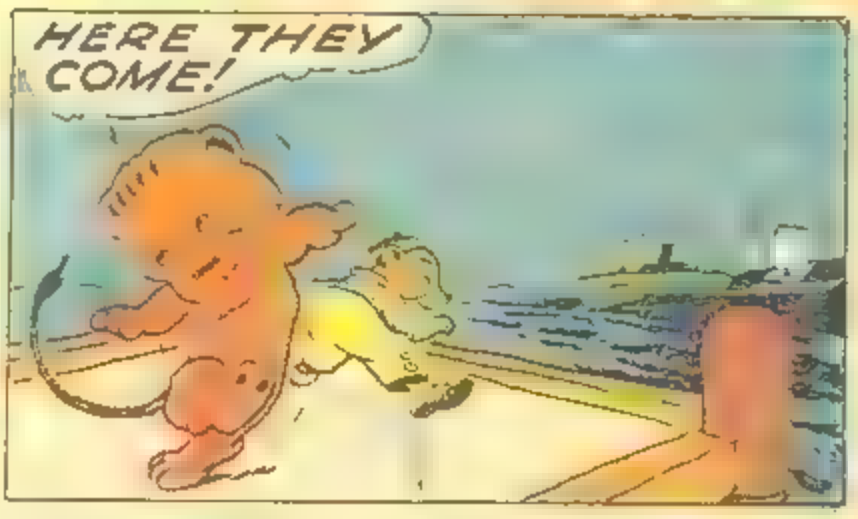
IN A JIFFY ANDY IS HELPING RAGGEDY ANN ON BOARD.

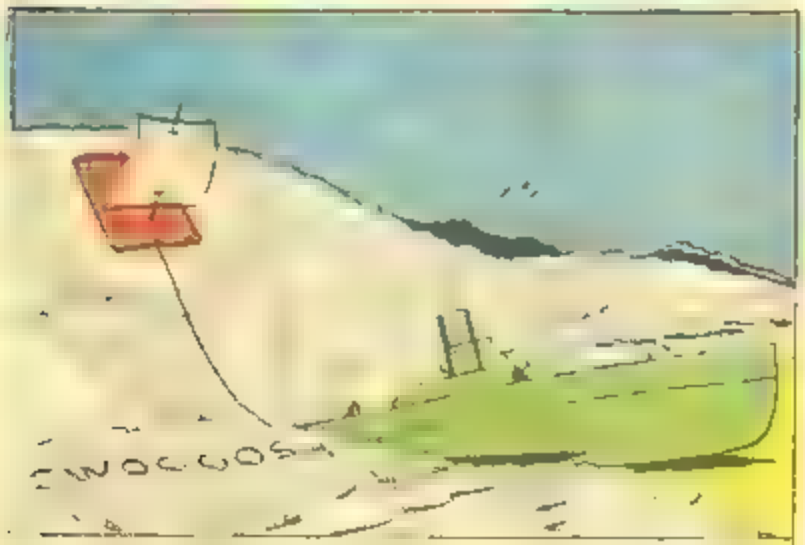




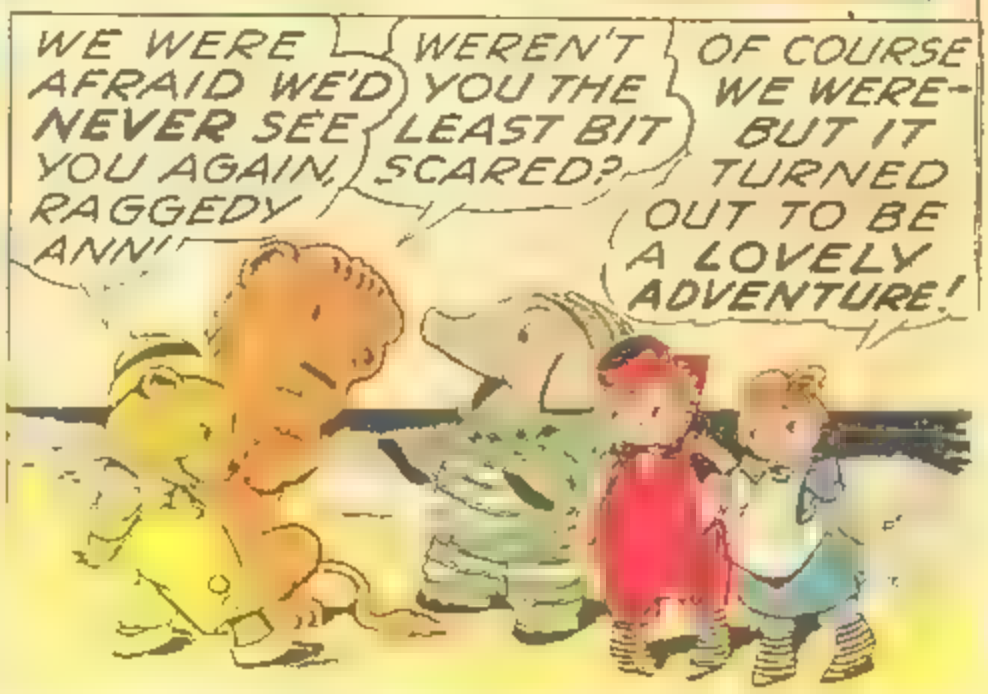








A KINDLY WAVE CARRIES BOTH BOATS HIGH ONTO THE BEACH



RAGGEDY ANN

BY JOHNNY GRUELLE

COME ON, HOW ABOUT A GAME OF TAG?

SHUT IN THE LIVING ROOM FOR THE NIGHT, THE HAIRY PUPPY DOG FINDS THINGS TOO QUIET.

WHAT DO YOU SAY RAGGEDY ANN?

SUITS ME, RAGGEDY ANDY

HERE WE COME, HAIRY PUPPY DOG!

AND YOU'RE IT!

HEY! LOOK OUT!

YOU FOOLED ME THAT TIME—BUT JUST WAIT!

I'LL CATCH YOU IN TWO SHAKES AND A JIFFY!

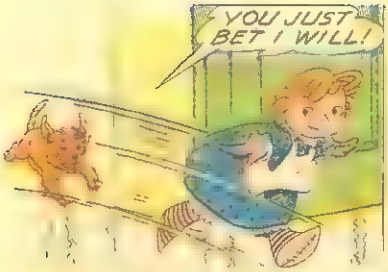
DAT'S JEST HOUND-DAWG TALK!

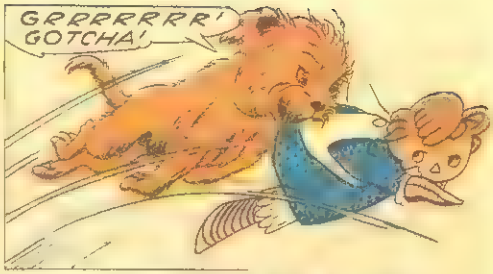
HEE-HEE!

FOOLED YOU, HAIRY PUPPY DOG!

COME OUT OF THERE! THIS IS **TAG**, NOT HIDE-AND-SEEK!

T-T-T-T-T-T! CATCH ME, THEN!

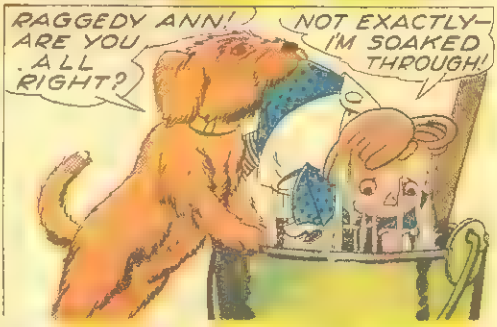

YOU JUST BET I WILL!

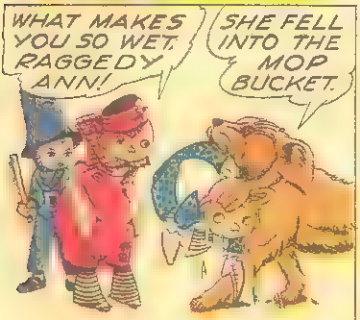

GRRRRRRRR' GOTCHA!

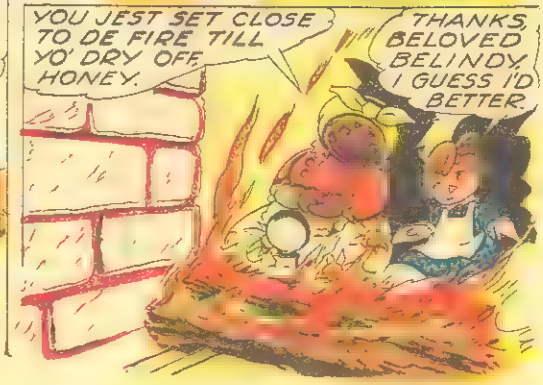
OOPS! I SLIPPED!

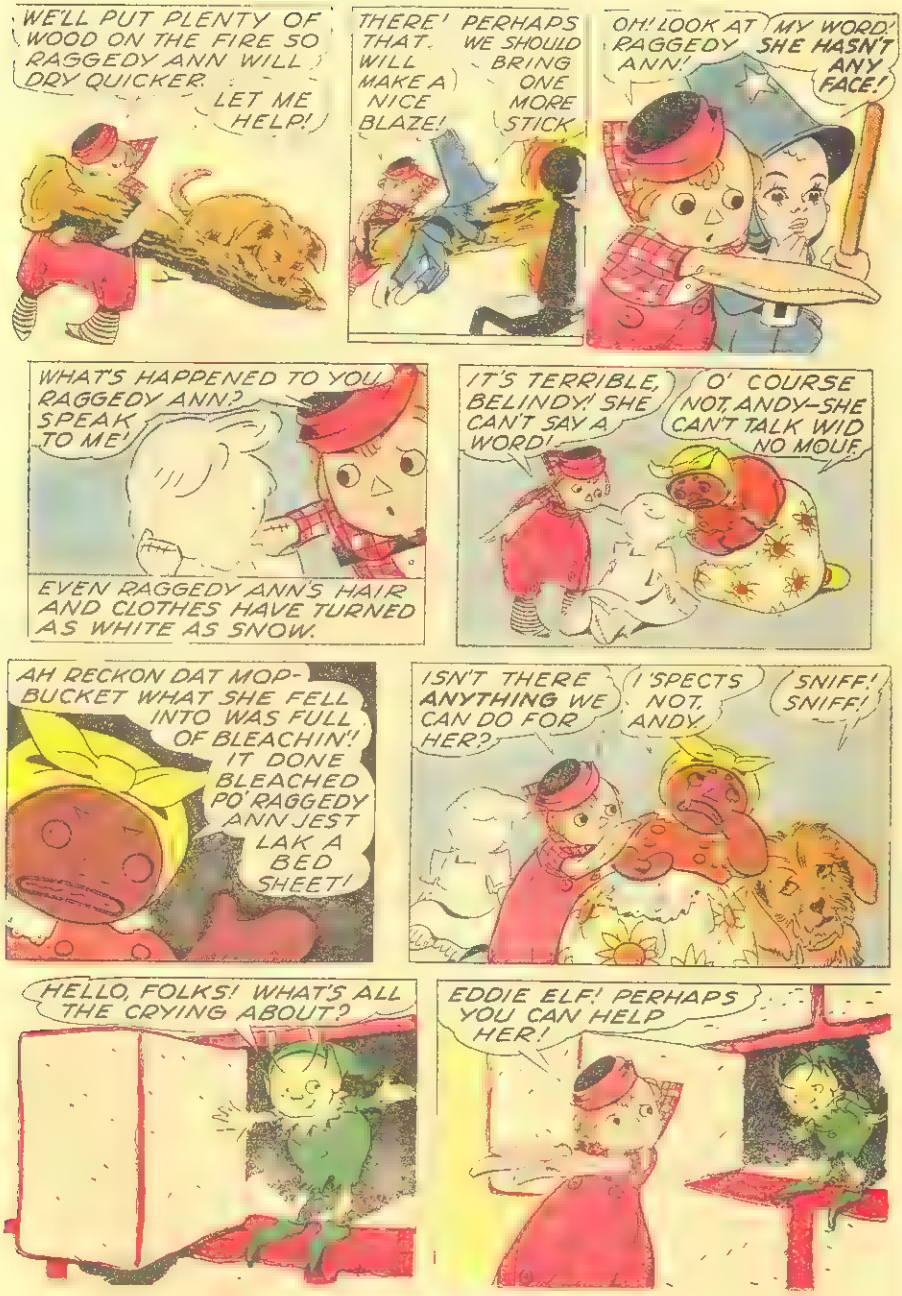
SPLOP!

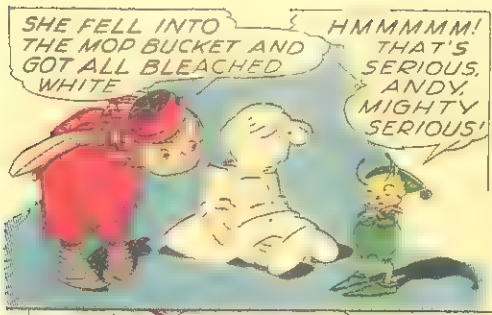
WOW! I'LL HAVE TO GET HER OUT OF THAT MOP WATER QUICK!


RAGGEDY ANN! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
NOT EXACTLY— I'M SOAKED THROUGH!

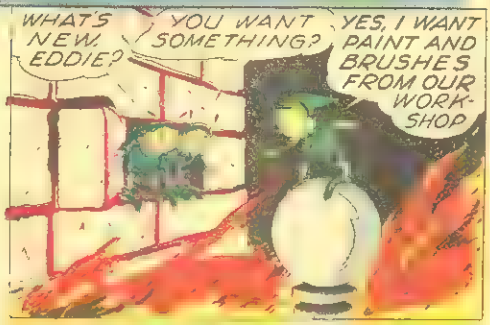

WHAT MAKES YOU SO WET, RAGGEDY ANN!
SHE FELL INTO THE MOP BUCKET.


YOU JEST SET CLOSE TO DE FIRE TILL YO' DRY OFF, HONEY.
THANKS, BELOVED BELINDY. I GUESS I'D BETTER.


WE'LL PUT PLENTY OF WOOD ON THE FIRE SO RAGGEDY ANN WILL DRY QUICKER.
LET ME HELP!
THERE! THAT WILL MAKE A NICE BLAZE!
PERHAPS WE SHOULD BRING ONE MORE STICK
OH! LOOK AT RAGGEDY ANN!
MY WORD! SHE HASN'T ANY FACE!
WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU, RAGGEDY ANN? SPEAK TO ME!
EVEN RAGGEDY ANN'S HAIR AND CLOTHES HAVE TURNED AS WHITE AS SNOW.
IT'S TERRIBLE, BELINDY! SHE CAN'T SAY A WORD!
O' COURSE NOT, ANDY—SHE CAN'T TALK WID NO MOUF.
AH RECKON DAT MOP-BUCKET WHAT SHE FELL INTO WAS FULL OF BLEACHIN'! IT DONE BLEACHED PO' RAGGEDY ANN JEST LAK A BED SHEET!
ISN'T THERE ANYTHING WE CAN DO FOR HER?
I 'SPECTS NOT, ANDY.
SNIFF! SNIFF!
HELLO, FOLKS! WHAT'S ALL THE CRYING ABOUT?
EDDIE ELF! PERHAPS YOU CAN HELP HER!


SHE FELL INTO THE MOP BUCKET AND GOT ALL BLEACHED WHITE
HMMMMM! THAT'S SERIOUS, ANDY, MIGHTY SERIOUS!

ERNIE! EDGAR! YOU'RE NEEDED!

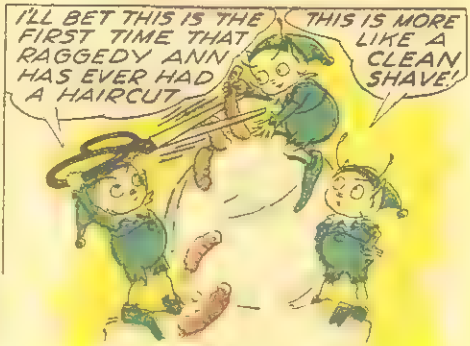

WHAT'S NEW, EDDIE?
YOU WANT SOMETHING?
YES, I WANT PAINT AND BRUSHES FROM OUR WORK-SHOP

OKIE DOKIE!
LET'S GO!

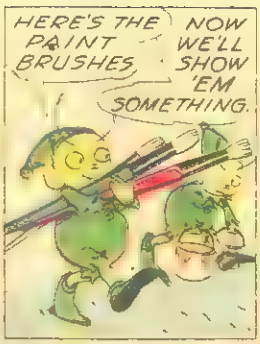
WHAT DO THEY WANT PAINT FOR, BELINDY?
FOR RAGGEDY ANN'S FACE, AH RECKON... AND WE BETTER GIT BUSY, TOO.

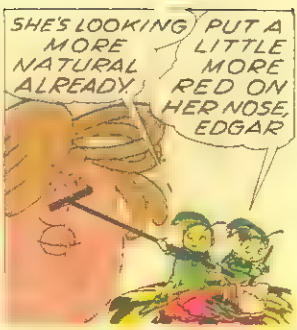
HERE'S SOME YARN, JUST THE RIGHT COLOR
DAT'S FINE!
IN THE SEWING CABINET, ANDY AND BELINDY FIND SOME NICE YARN FOR HAIR.

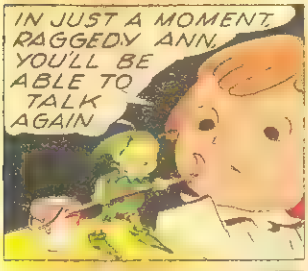
AH'M BRINGIN' DE THREAD AN' NEEDLE AN' SCISSORS, TOO.
GIVE ME THE SCISSORS.


I'LL BET THIS IS THE FIRST TIME THAT RAGGEDY ANN HAS EVER HAD A HAIRCUT.
THIS IS MORE LIKE A CLEAN SHAVE!

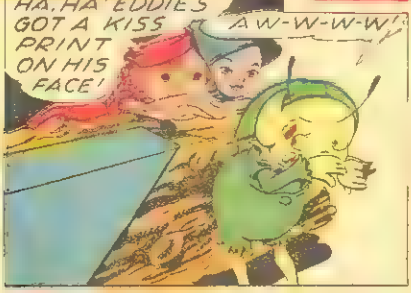
SHE WON'T BE BALD FOR LONG - PASS ME SOME MORE YARN
WID PLEASURE, EDDIE ELF, YO' IS DOIN' FINE

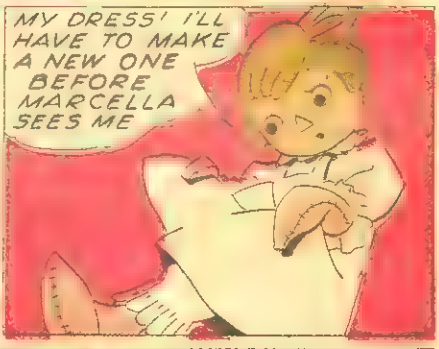

HERE'S THE PAINT BRUSHES
NOW WE'LL SHOW 'EM SOMETHING.


SHE'S LOOKING MORE NATURAL ALREADY.
PUT A LITTLE MORE RED ON HER NOSE, EDGAR

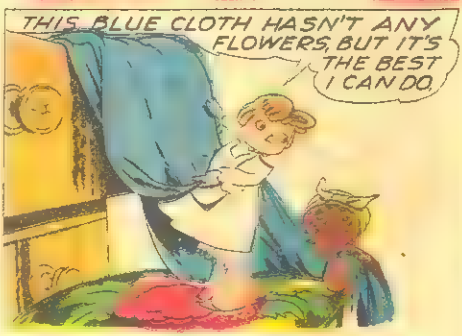

IN JUST A MOMENT, RAGGEDY ANN, YOU'LL BE ABLE TO TALK AGAIN

THANK YOU, DEAR EDDIE ELF - SMACK!
HEY! NO FAIR -

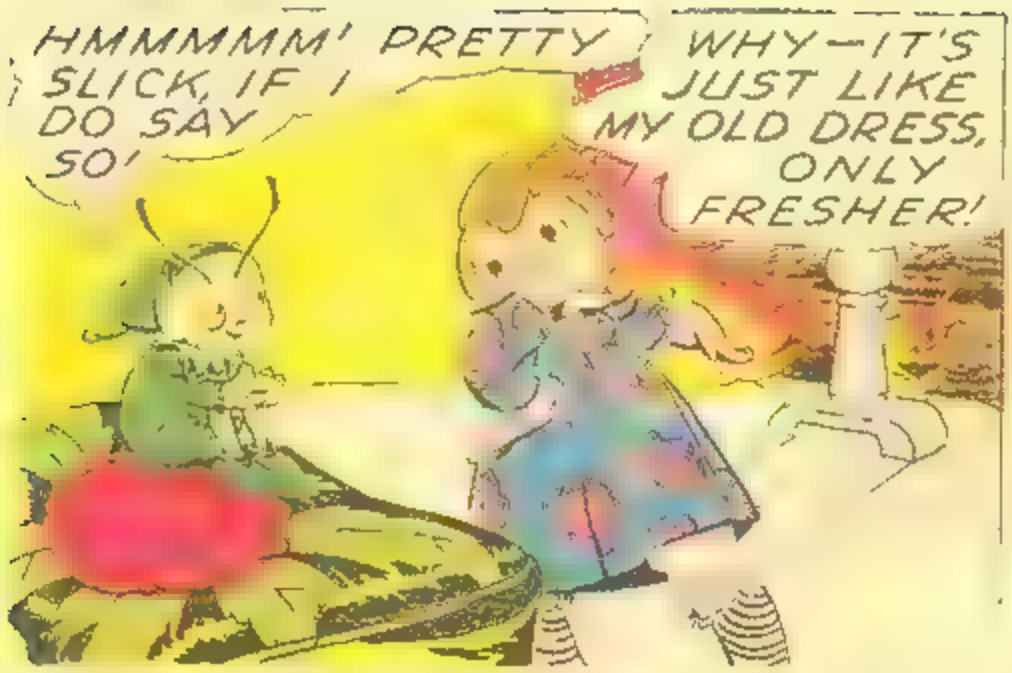

HA, HA! EDDIE'S GOT A KISS PRINT ON HIS FACE!
A W-W-W-W!


MY DRESS! I'LL HAVE TO MAKE A NEW ONE BEFORE MARCELLA SEES ME

COME, BELINDY, YOU CAN HELP ME
AH 'SPECTS YO' CAN FIND DE CLOTH IN DE SEWING CABINET.


THIS BLUE CLOTH HASN'T ANY FLOWERS, BUT IT'S THE BEST I CAN DO.

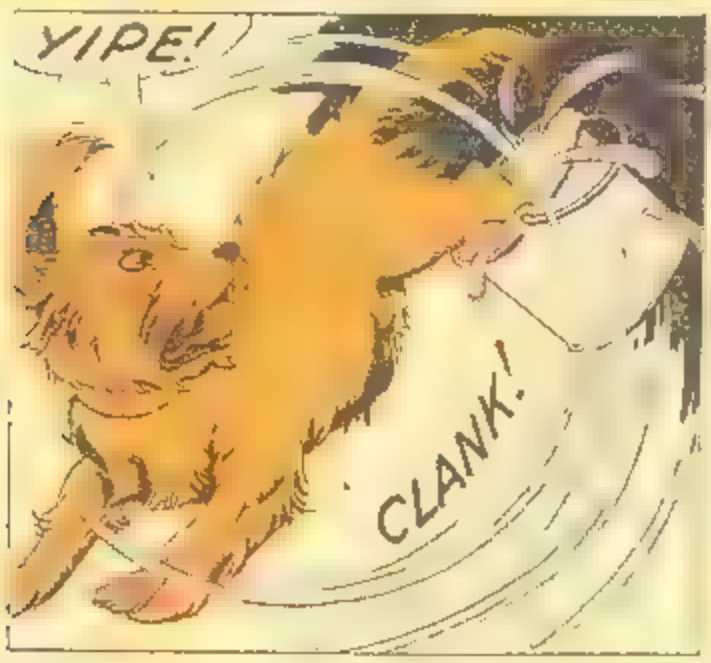
I'LL HOLD THIS OLD DRESS ON FOR A PATTERN, WHILE YOU CUT AROUND IT
WE ALL CAN'T MAKE NO MISTAKES DAT WAY
ALL RIGHT, BELINDY, START THE MACHINE
AH'LL PRESS DE BUTTON DOWN SLOW, DEN RAGGEDY ANN WON'T SEW HER FINGERS
THERE! IT'S ALL DONE!
I'LL TRY IT ON AND SEE IF IT FITS.
SEE, EVERYBODY! HOW DO YOU LIKE MY NEW DRESS?
IT'S PRETTY, BUT—
IT WON'T DO WITHOUT FLOWERS. MY WORD, NO
I WAS AFRAID THAT'S WHAT YOU'D SAY— BUT WHAT CAN I DO?
DON'T WORRY, RAGGEDY ANN! WE'LL PUT SOME FLOWERS ON YOUR DRESS.
MY, MY! I CAN ALMOST SMELL THOSE FLOWERS!
WONDERFUL, EDDIE ELF!
WE PUT STRIPES ON YOUR STOCKINGS, TOO!

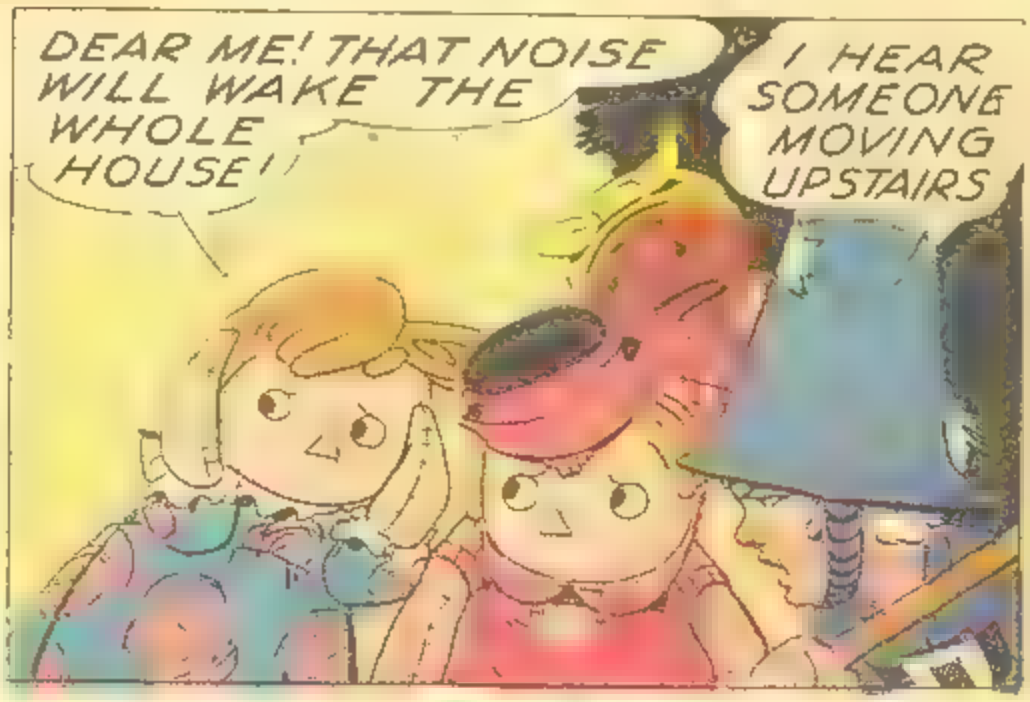

HMMMMMM! PRETTY SLICK, IF I DO SAY SO!
WHY—IT'S JUST LIKE MY OLD DRESS, ONLY FRESHER!

BOW-WOWF! HOW ABOUT ANOTHER GAME OF TAG NOW?

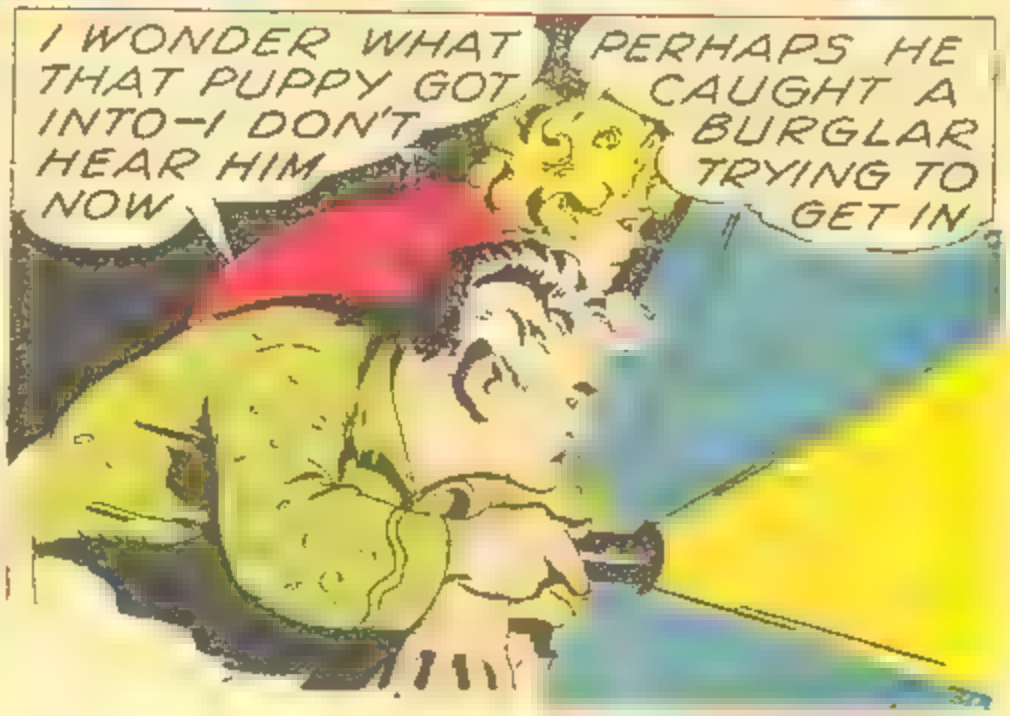
HAIRY PUPPY DOG, DON'T YOU **DARE** MUSS UP MY NEW DRESS
OKAY, OKAY! I DIDN'T MEAN ANY HARM.

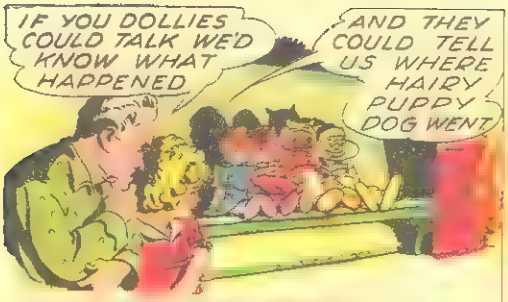
BACKING AWAY, HAIRY PLANTS HIS HIND FOOT IN A POT OF PAINT

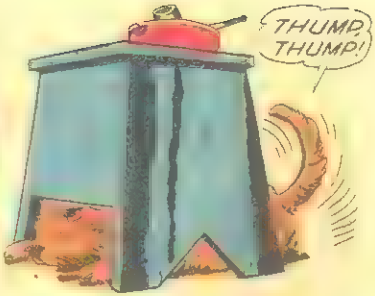

YIPE!
CLANK!

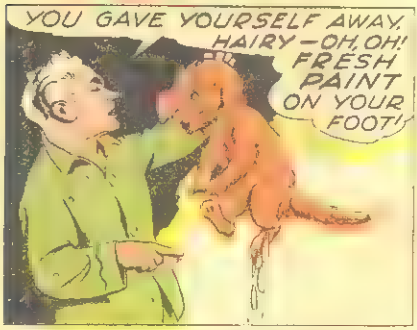

DEAR ME! THAT NOISE WILL WAKE THE WHOLE HOUSE!
I HEAR SOMEONE MOVING UPSTAIRS

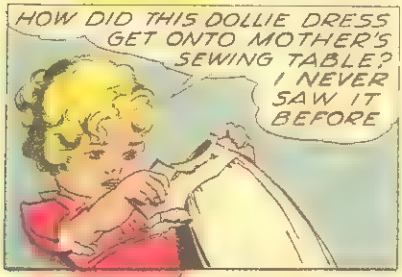
QUICK, LET'S GET BACK ON THE SEAT—
—BEFORE ANYBODY SEES US

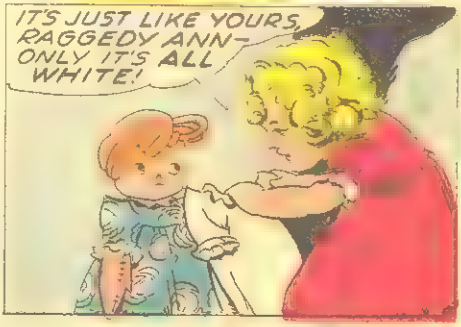

I WONDER WHAT THAT PUPPY GOT INTO—I DON'T HEAR HIM NOW
PERHAPS HE CAUGHT A BURGLAR TRYING TO GET IN

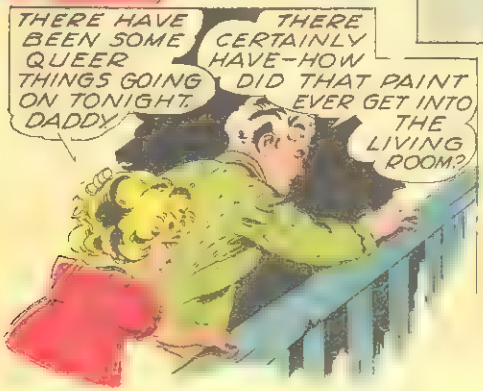




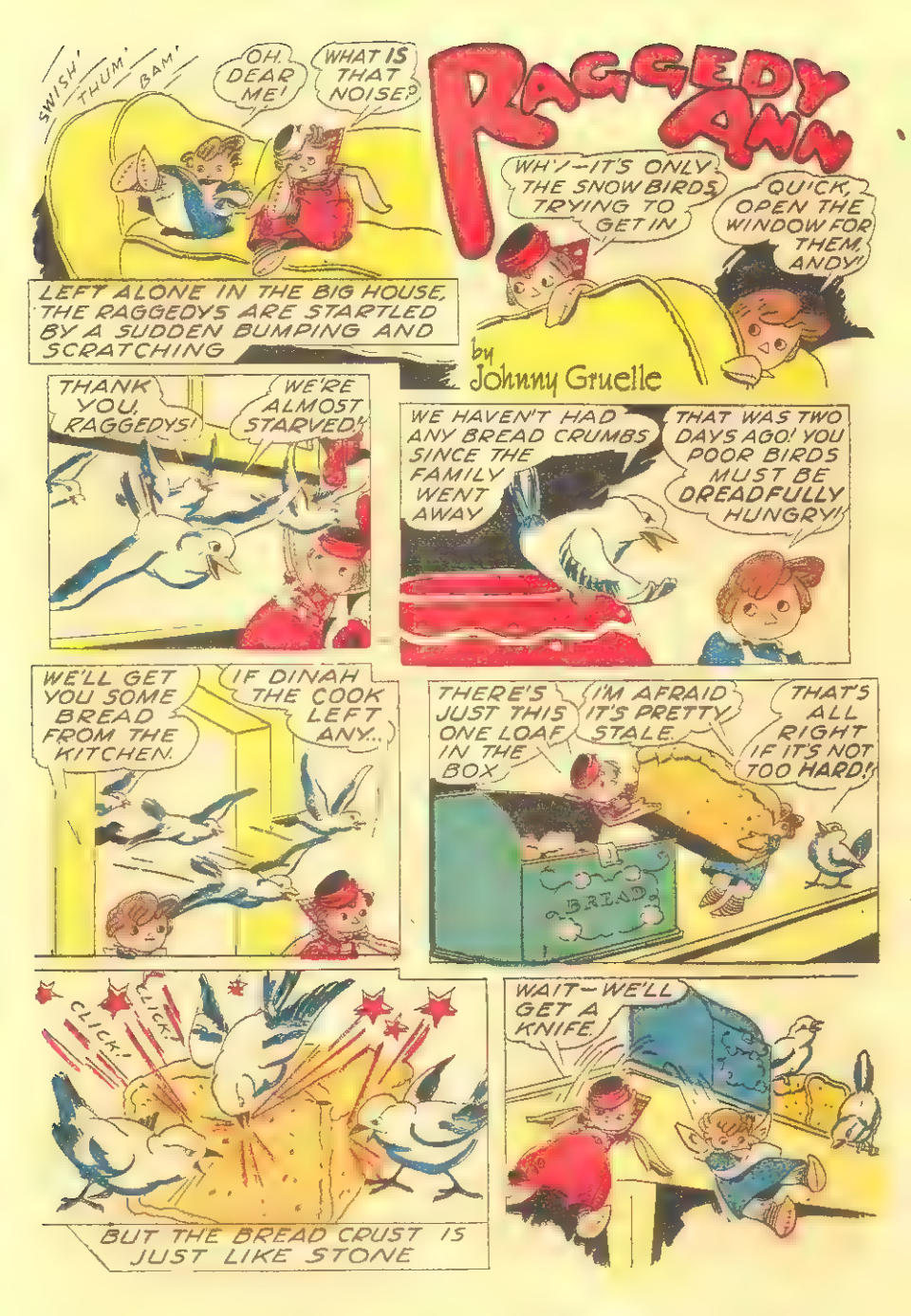


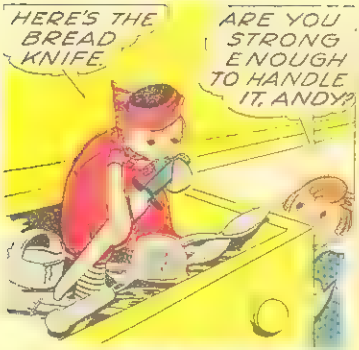


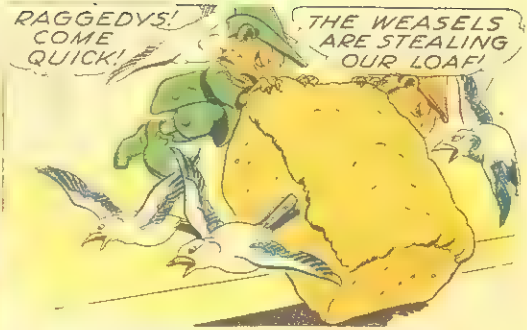




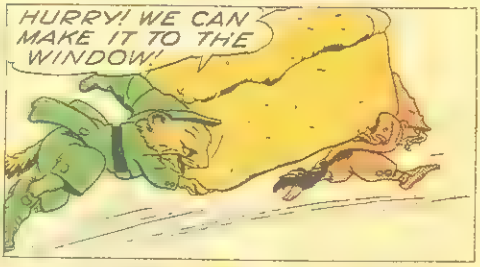
THE RAGGEDYS JUST SMILE, THINKING OF ALL THE THINGS THEY **COULD** TELL —BUT NEVER WILL.

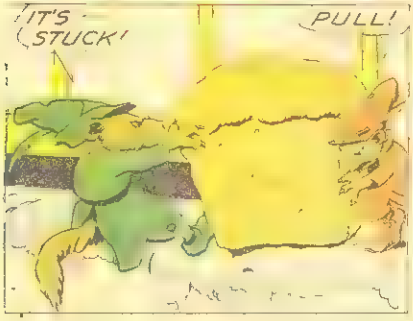

RAGGEDY ANN
by Johnny Gruelle
SWISH! THUM! BAM!
OH, DEAR ME!
WHAT IS THAT NOISE?
LEFT ALONE IN THE BIG HOUSE, THE RAGGEDYS ARE STARTLED BY A SUDDEN BUMPING AND SCRATCHING
WH'Y—IT'S ONLY THE SNOW BIRDS TRYING TO GET IN
QUICK, OPEN THE WINDOW FOR THEM, ANDY!
THANK YOU, RAGGEDYS!
WE'RE ALMOST STARVED!
WE HAVEN'T HAD ANY BREAD CRUMBS SINCE THE FAMILY WENT AWAY
THAT WAS TWO DAYS AGO! YOU POOR BIRDS MUST BE DREADFULLY HUNGRY!
WE'LL GET YOU SOME BREAD FROM THE KITCHEN.
IF DINAH THE COOK LEFT ANY...
THERE'S JUST THIS ONE LOAF IN THE BOX
I'M AFRAID IT'S PRETTY STALE.
THAT'S ALL RIGHT IF IT'S NOT TOO HARD!
BREAD
CLICK!
CLICK!
BUT THE BREAD CRUST IS JUST LIKE STONE
WAIT—WE'LL GET A KNIFE.

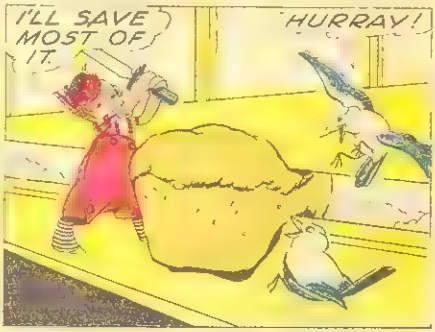

HERE'S THE BREAD KNIFE.
ARE YOU STRONG ENOUGH TO HANDLE IT, ANDY?


RAGGEDYS! COME QUICK!
THE WEASELS ARE STEALING OUR LOAF!

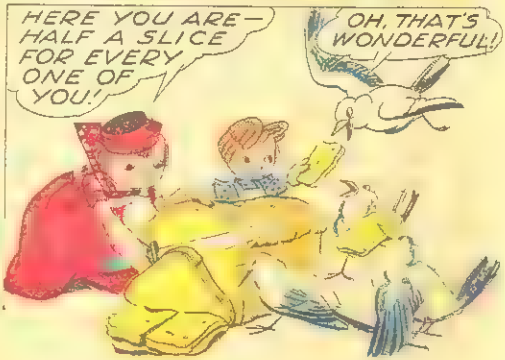
STOP, THIEF!

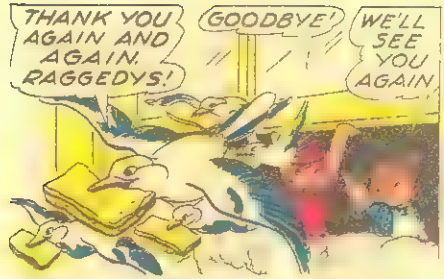

HURRY! WE CAN MAKE IT TO THE WINDOW!


IT'S STUCK!
PULL!

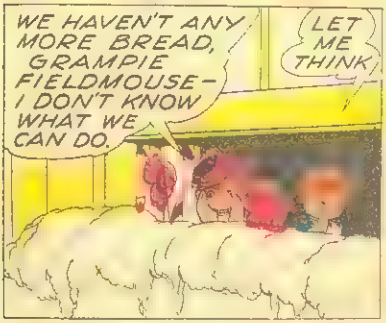

I'LL SAVE MOST OF IT.
HURRAY!

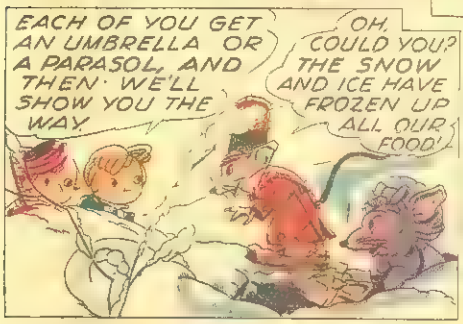
THUD!
OWK!

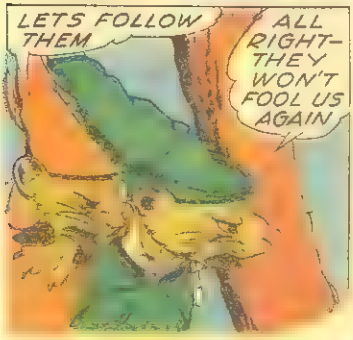

HERE YOU ARE— HALF A SLICE FOR EVERY ONE OF YOU!
OH, THAT'S WONDERFUL!

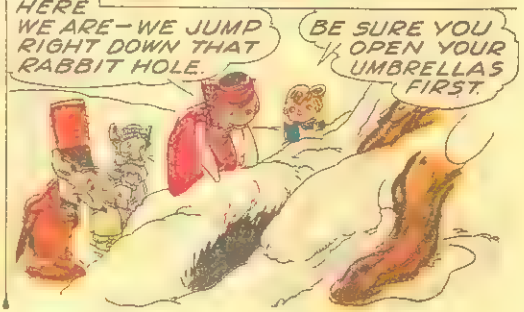


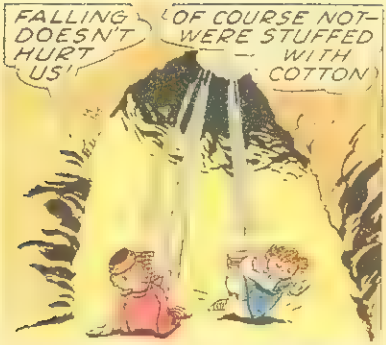
FROM HIS TUNNEL IN THE SNOW-DRIFT GRAMPIE FIELDMOUSE AND HIS FAMILY LOOK OUT!

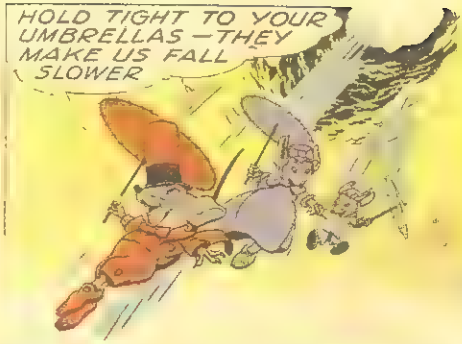


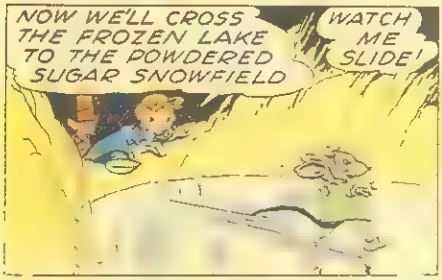


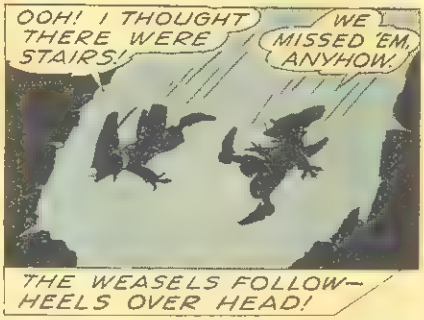


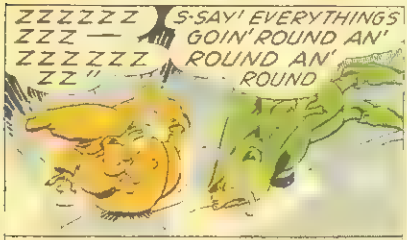



FALLING DOESN'T HURT US!
OF COURSE NOT— WERE STUFFED WITH COTTON


HOLD TIGHT TO YOUR UMBRELLAS—THEY MAKE US FALL SLOWER


NOW WE'LL CROSS THE FROZEN LAKE TO THE POWDERED SUGAR SNOWFIELD
WATCH ME SLIDE!

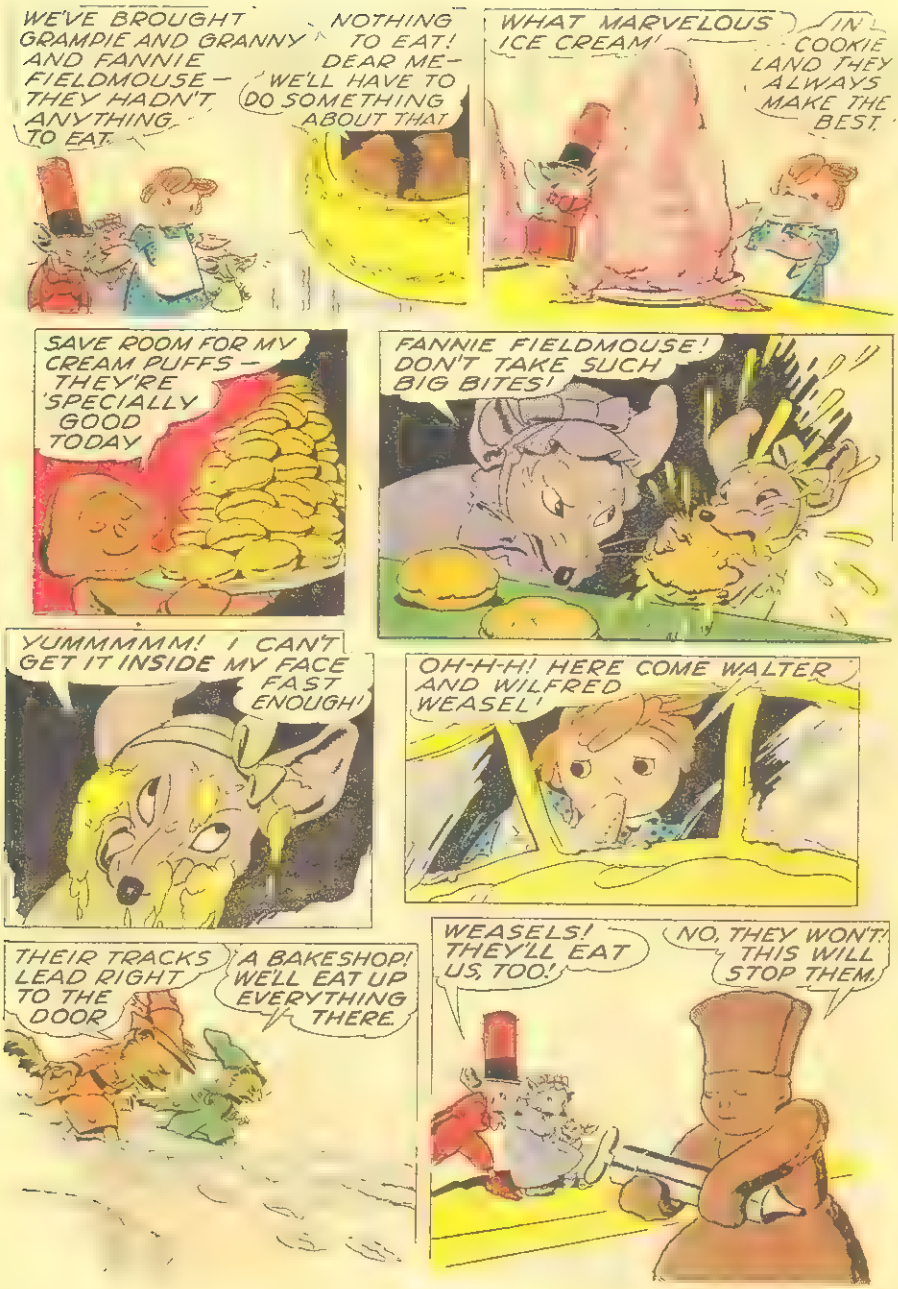

OOH! I THOUGHT THERE WERE STAIRS!
WE MISSED 'EM, ANYHOW.
THE WEASELS FOLLOW— HEELS OVER HEAD!

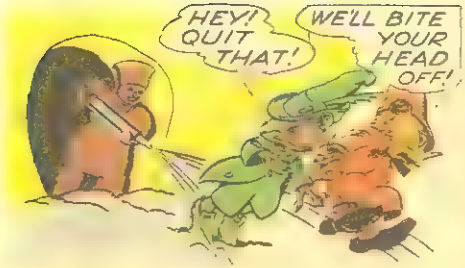

ZZZZZZ ZZZ— ZZZZZZ ZZ"
S-SAY! EVERYTHINGS GOIN' ROUND AN' ROUND AN' ROUND
THE BAD WEASELS LAND SO HARD THEY ARE KNOCKED SILLY

NOW WE'RE IN COOKIE LAND... THERE'S THE DOOR OF THE BAKESHOP

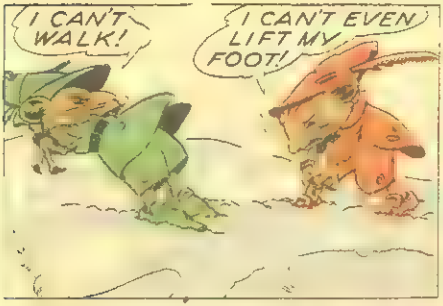
I ONLY HOPE THE COOKIE MAN AND COOKIE WOMAN ARE AT HOME...

DEAR RAGGEDY S!
WE HAVEN'T SEEN YOU FOR WEEKS AND WEEKS!

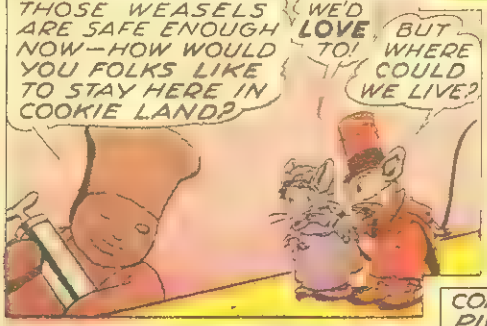

WE'VE BROUGHT GRAMPIE AND GRANNY AND FANNIE FIELDMOUSE — THEY HADN'T ANYTHING TO EAT.
NOTHING TO EAT! DEAR ME— WE'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT
WHAT MARVELOUS ICE CREAM!
IN COOKIE LAND THEY ALWAYS MAKE THE BEST.
SAVE ROOM FOR MY CREAM PUFFS — THEY'RE 'SPECIALLY GOOD TODAY
FANNIE FIELDMOUSE! DON'T TAKE SUCH BIG BITES!
YUMMMMM! I CAN'T GET IT INSIDE MY FACE FAST ENOUGH!
OH-H-H! HERE COME WALTER AND WILFRED WEASEL!
THEIR TRACKS LEAD RIGHT TO THE DOOR
A BAKESHOP! WE'LL EAT UP EVERYTHING THERE.
WEASELS! THEY'LL EAT US, TOO!
NO, THEY WON'T! THIS WILL STOP THEM.

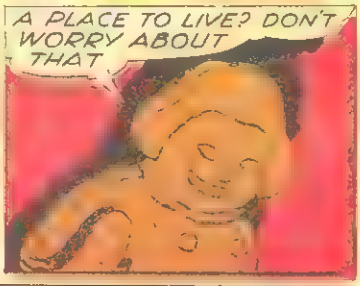

HEY! QUIT THAT!
WE'LL BITE YOUR HEAD OFF!

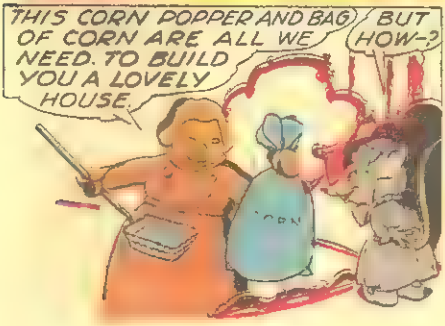
OW! WHAT'S THIS STUFF? IT'S NOT SNOW.
IT'S SUGAR! THE WATER IS TURNING IT TO PASTE!

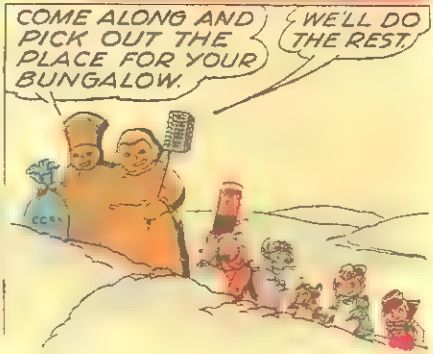

I CAN'T WALK!
I CAN'T EVEN LIFT MY FOOT!

BOO-HOO-HOO!
P-PLEASE, S-SOMEBODY HELP!


THOSE WEASELS ARE SAFE ENOUGH NOW—HOW WOULD YOU FOLKS LIKE TO STAY HERE IN COOKIE LAND?
WE'D LOVE TO!
BUT WHERE COULD WE LIVE?

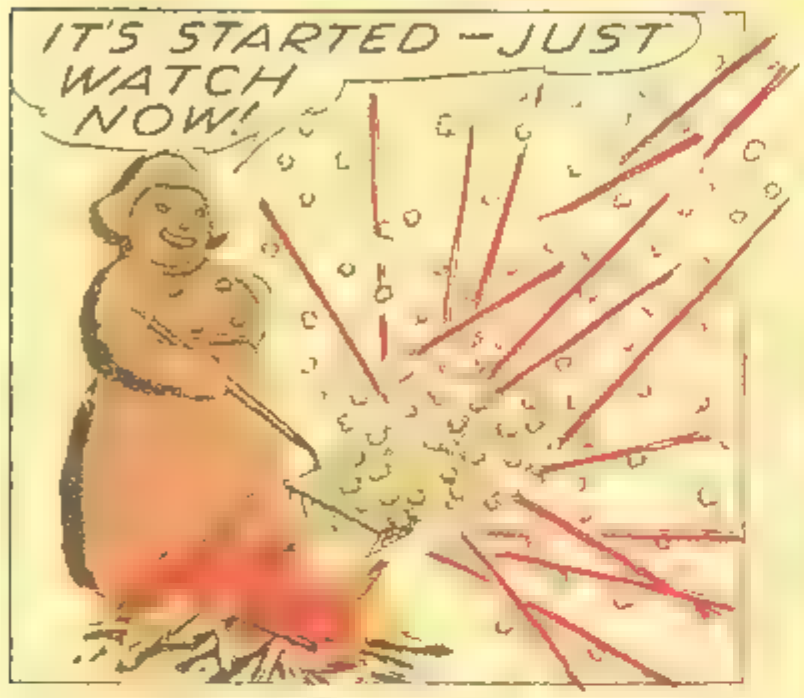

A PLACE TO LIVE? DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT

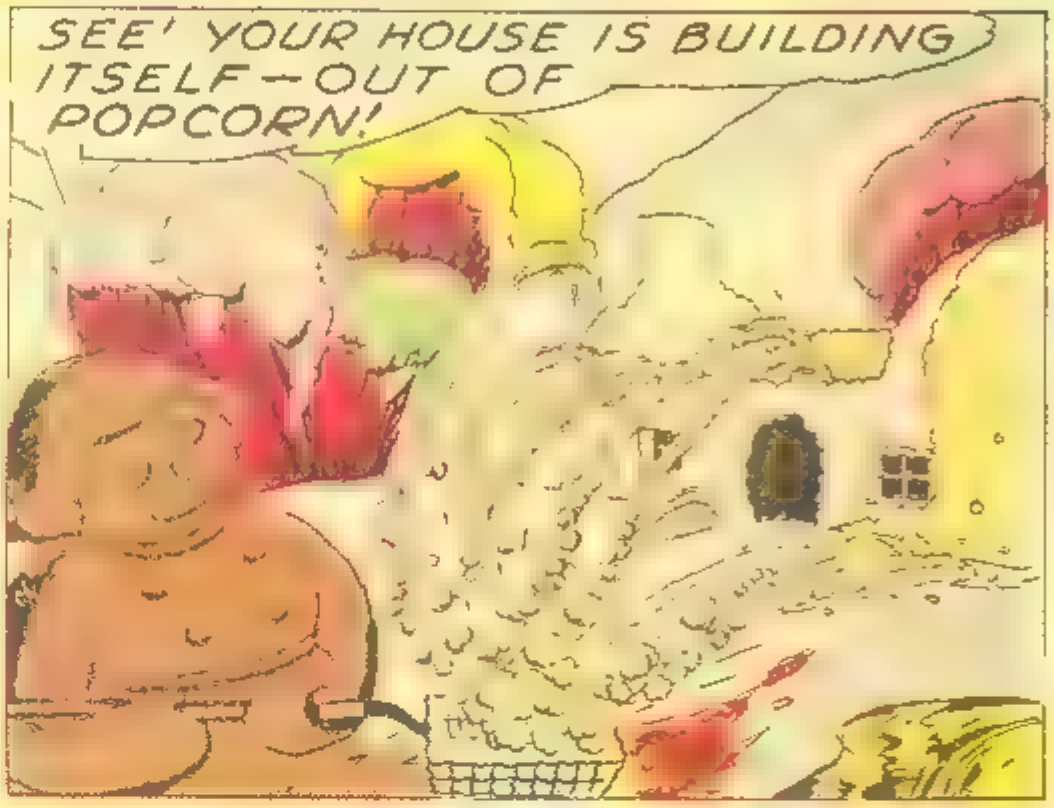

THIS CORN POPPER AND BAG OF CORN ARE ALL WE NEED. TO BUILD YOU A LOVELY HOUSE.
BUT HOW-?


COME ALONG AND PICK OUT THE PLACE FOR YOUR BUNGALOW.
WE'LL DO THE REST.

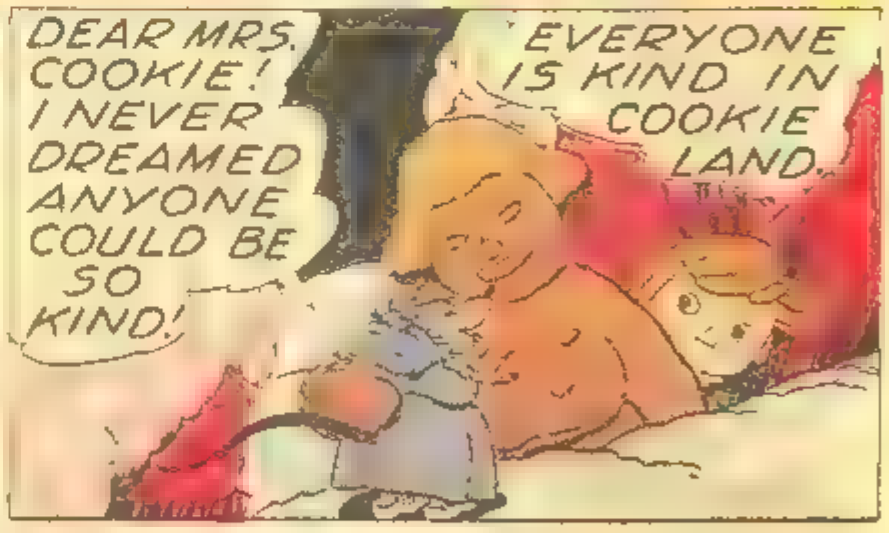
HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS SPOT?
A LEMON SODA BROOK RUNNING BETWEEN ROCK CANDY STONES!
BEAUTIFUL!

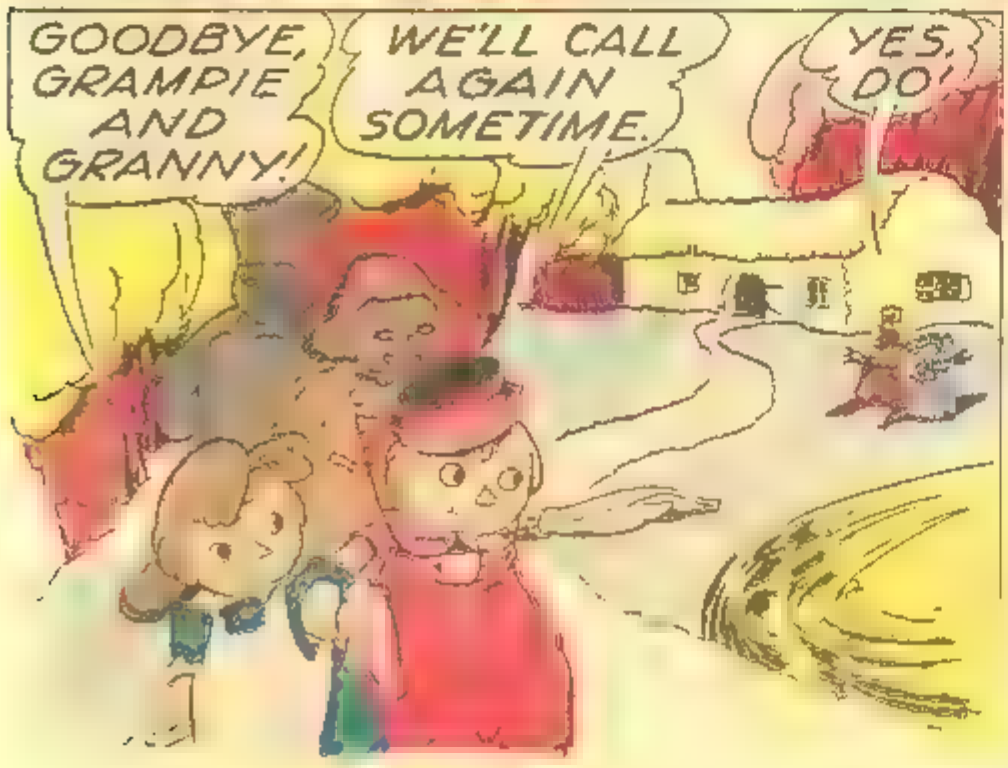
NOW WE'LL BUILD A LITTLE FIRE TO POP THE MAGIC POPCORN.


IT'S STARTED – JUST WATCH NOW!


SEE! YOUR HOUSE IS BUILDING ITSELF – OUT OF POPCORN!

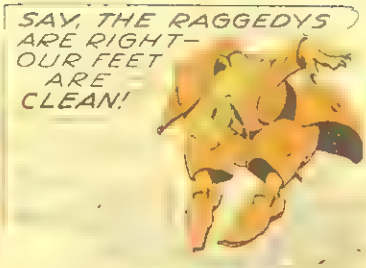
WELL – HOW DO YOU FOLKS LIKE IT?
AMAZING!
PERFECT!


DEAR MRS. COOKIE! I NEVER DREAMED ANYONE COULD BE SO KIND!
EVERYONE IS KIND IN COOKIE LAND.


GOODBYE, GRAMPIE AND GRANNY!
WE'LL CALL AGAIN SOMETIME.
YES, DO!

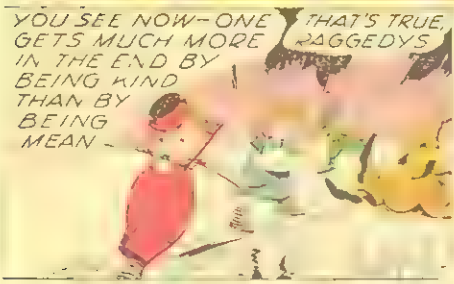
THERE'S WALTER AND WILFRED WEASEL, STILL CRYING!

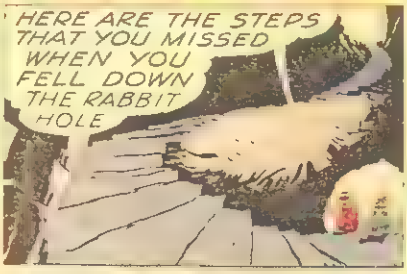
YOU SILLY THINGS! YOUR TEARS HAVE MELTED YOU FREE—AND YOU NEVER KNEW IT!


SAY, THE RAGGEDYS ARE RIGHT— OUR FEET ARE CLEAN!

LET THIS BE A LESSON—DON'T TRY TO STEAL OTHER PEOPLE'S GOOD THINGS AGAIN
WE WON'T, RAGGEDY ANN
BUT WE'RE STILL AWFULLY HUNGRY

HERE'S SOMETHING FOR YOU TO EAT ON THE WAY HOME
OH, ME, OH MY! CHOCOLATE LAYER CAKE!


YOU SEE NOW—ONE GETS MUCH MORE IN THE END BY BEING KIND THAN BY BEING MEAN
THAT'S TRUE, RAGGEDYS


HERE ARE THE STEPS THAT YOU MISSED WHEN YOU FELL DOWN THE RABBIT HOLE

GOODBYE WALTER AND WILFRED
BYE RAGGEDYS! SEE YOU AGAIN SOMETIME
OUTSIDE THE BIG HOUSE THE RAGGEDYS AND THE WEASELS PART.

I'M GLAD DINAH THE COOK DID FORGET TO FEED THE BIRDS, ANDY
SO AM I! IF SHE HADN'T, THE FIELD MICE WOULD STILL BE HUNGRY—AND THE WEASELS WOULD STILL BE BAD!

Johnny Gruelle's

RAGGEDY ANN

THERE'S DR. STORK! I WONDER WHAT HE'S LOOKING FOR?

LET'S ASK HIM - PERHAPS WE CAN HELP

STAND BACK! THEY'RE ALL AROUND HERE, YOU MIGHT STEP ON ONE!

STEP ON WHAT, DR STORK?

BABIES! SQUIRREL BABIES, MOUSE BABIES, RABBIT BABIES-- THEY'RE JUST BORN. BUT I'VE LOST MY SPECTACLES AND I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING!

WE'LL HELP YOU LOOK FOR THEM, DR STORK

IS THIS WHERE YOU FIND ALL THE NEW BABIES FOR THE WILD WOOD'S ANIMALS?

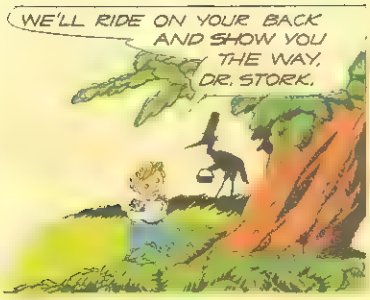
OH LOOK, ANDY,- HERE ARE TWO TEENY WEENY BABY MEADOW MOLES!

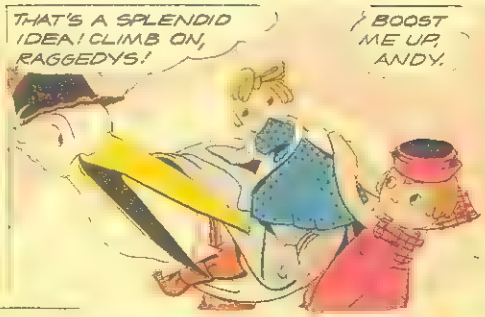
I'VE FOUND TWO BABY BUNNIES MY, BUT THEY'RE CUTE!

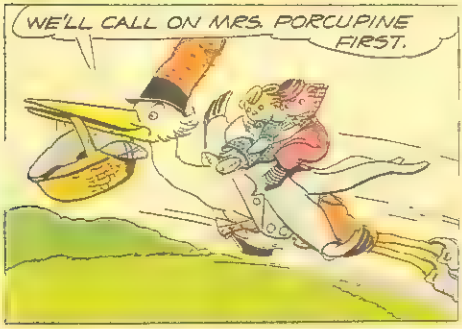
I'VE GOT A BABY PORCUPINE-- HE'S SO BIG I COULD FIND HIM WITHOUT MY SPECTACLES

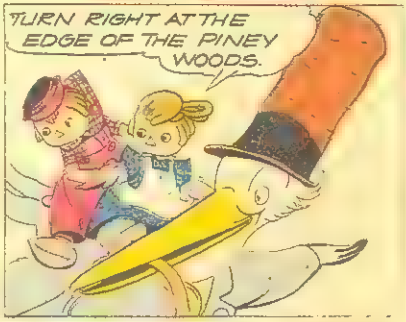
WE'LL PUT THE BUNNIES AND MOLES IN WITH HIM.

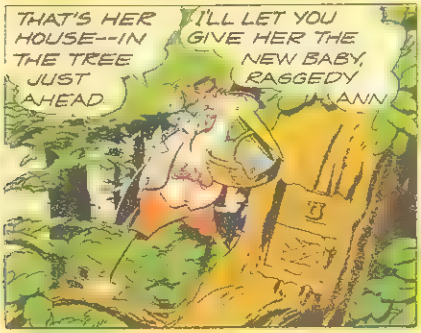
THANK YOU, RAGGEDYS,-- BUT HOW AM I GOING TO TAKE THEM TO THEIR NEW MAMAS-? I CAN'T SEE!!

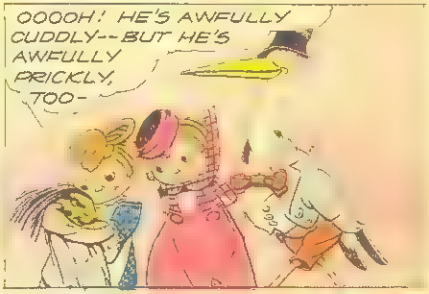

WE'LL RIDE ON YOUR BACK AND SHOW YOU THE WAY, DR. STORK.

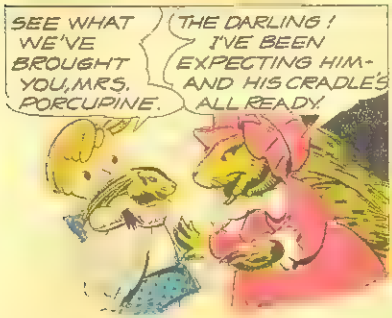

THAT'S A SPLENDID IDEA! CLIMB ON, RAGGEDYS!
BOOST ME UP, ANDY.


WE'LL CALL ON MRS. PORCUPINE FIRST.

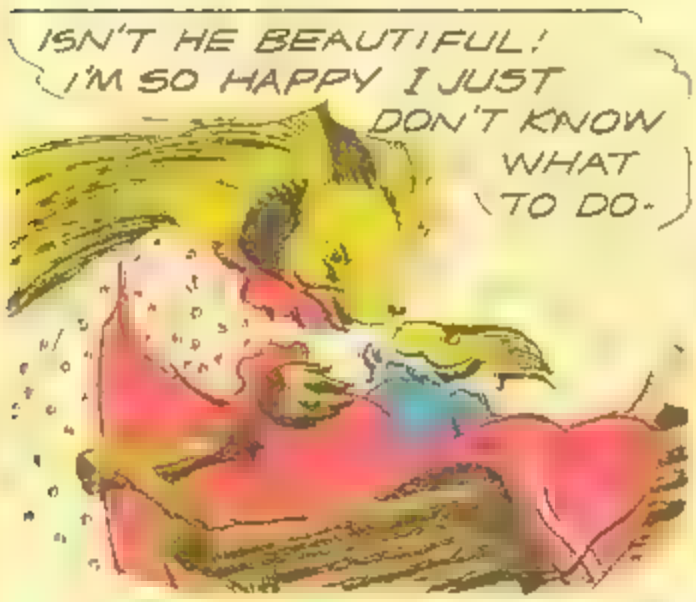

TURN RIGHT AT THE EDGE OF THE PINEY WOODS.

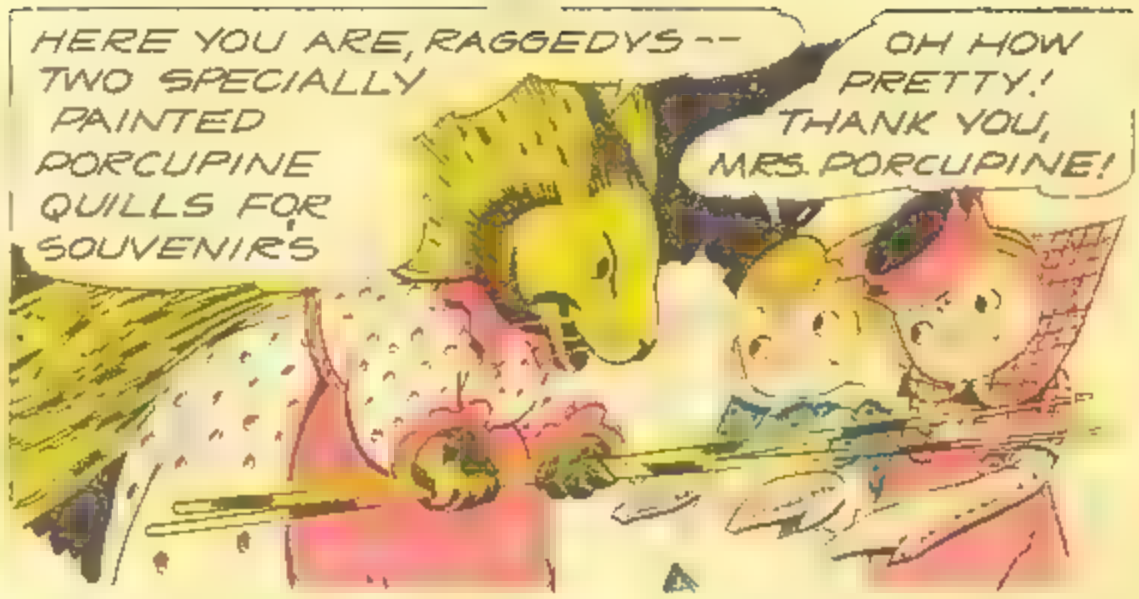

THAT'S HER HOUSE--IN THE TREE JUST AHEAD.
I'LL LET YOU GIVE HER THE NEW BABY, RAGGEDY ANN.

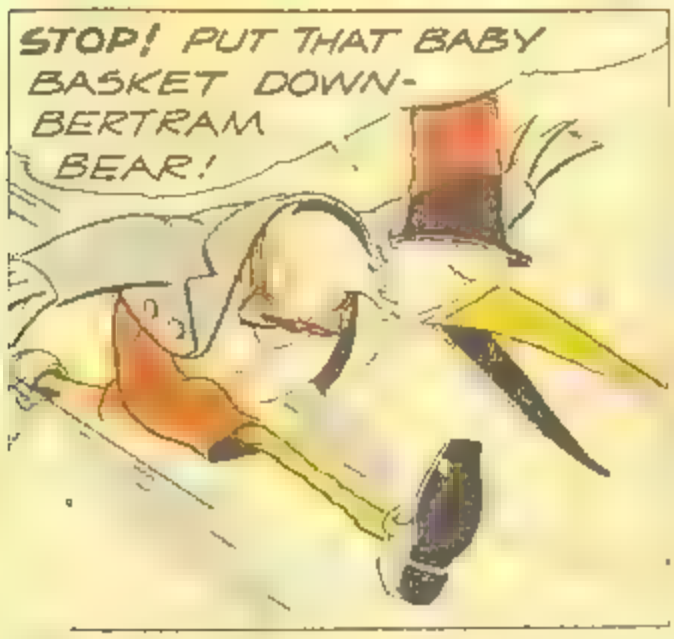

OOOOH! HE'S AWFULLY CUDDLY--BUT HE'S AWFULLY PRICKLY, TOO-


SEE WHAT WE'VE BROUGHT YOU, MRS. PORCUPINE.
THE DARLING! I'VE BEEN EXPECTING HIM- AND HIS CRADLE'S ALL READY.

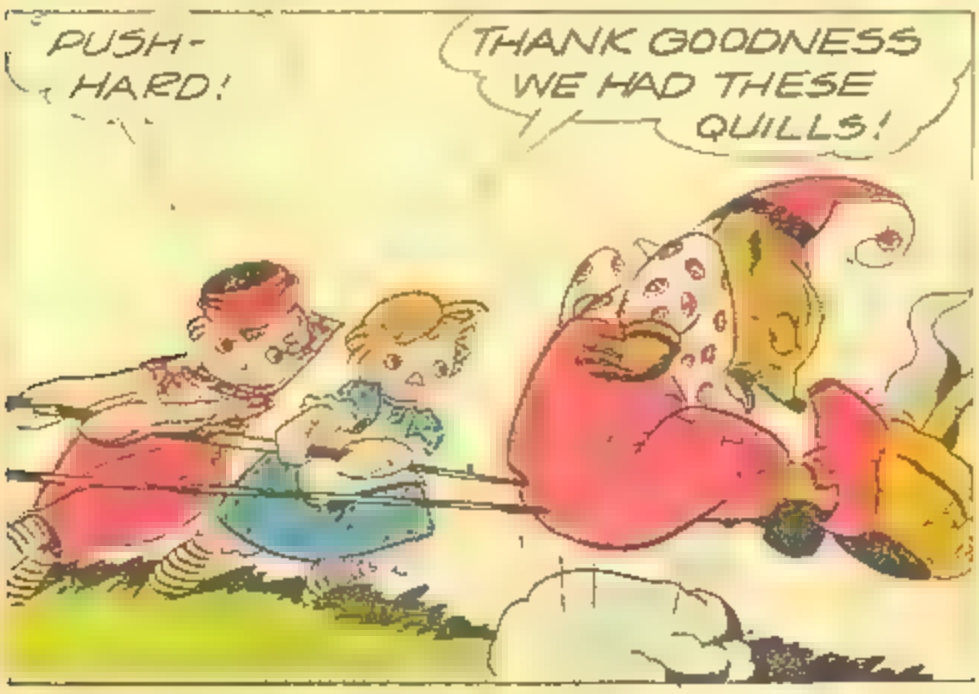
I'D NEVER HAVE FOUND THE WAY HERE WITHOUT MY SPECTACLES-IF THE RAGGEDYS HADN'T SHOWED ME

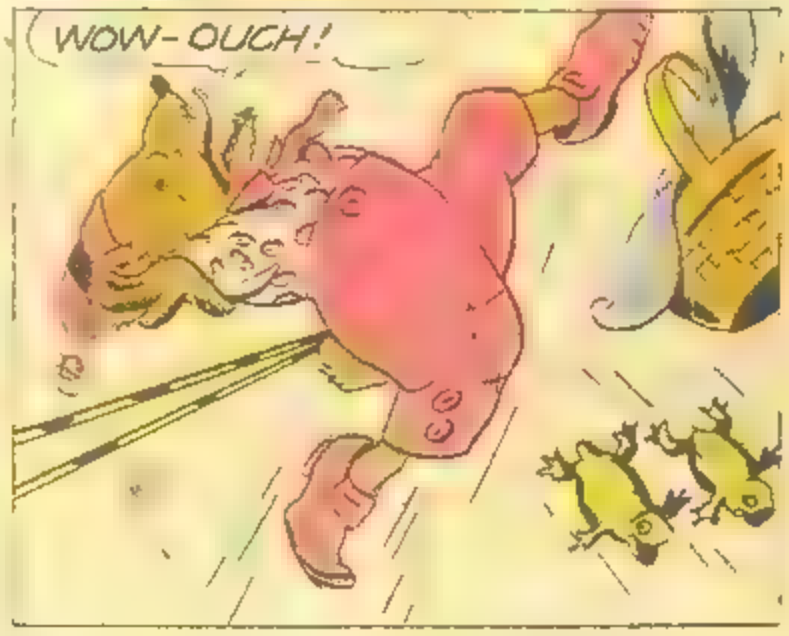

ISN'T HE BEAUTIFUL! I'M SO HAPPY I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO-


HERE YOU ARE, RAGGEDYS -- TWO SPECIALLY PAINTED PORCUPINE QUILLS FOR SOUVENIR'S
OH HOW PRETTY! THANK YOU, MRS. PORCUPINE!

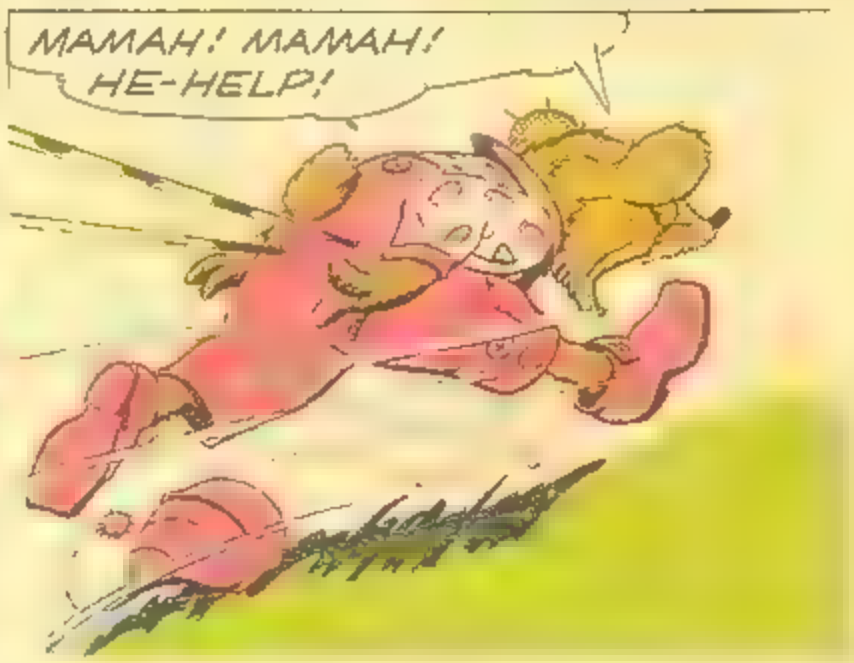

STOP! PUT THAT BABY BASKET DOWN- BERTRAM BEAR!

HAW HAW, TWO WILL MAKE JUST ONE GOOD MOUTHFUL!
DON'T YOU DARE EAT THOSE BABY MOLES-YOU BAD, WICKED BEAR.

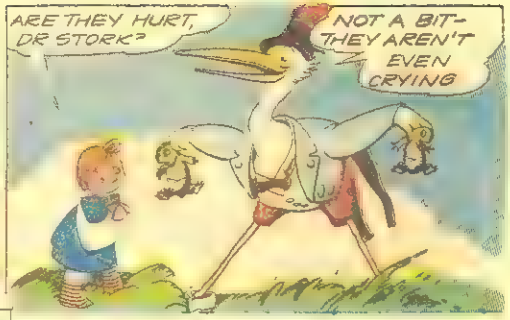

PUSH- HARD!
THANK GOODNESS WE HAD THESE QUILLS!


WOW- OUCH!

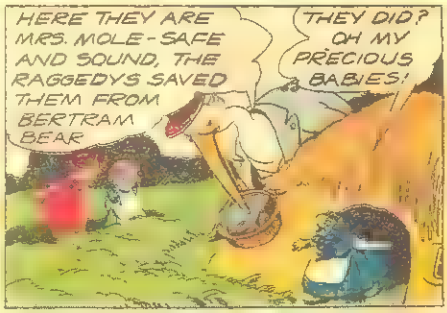
OH, OH! THEY'RE STUCK IN MY PANTS AND I CAN'T PULL THEM OUT!


MAMAH! MAMAH! HE-HELP!

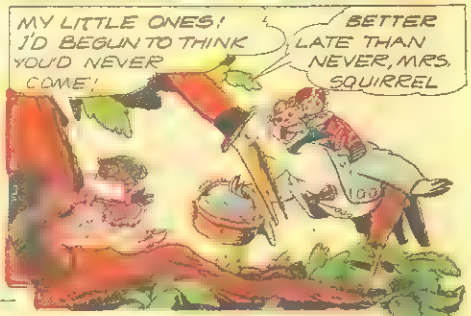
HO, HO, HO! I GUESS BERTRAM BEAR WILL THINK TWICE BEFORE HE TRIES TO GOBBLE UP ANY MORE BABY ANIMALS


ARE THEY HURT, DR STORK?
NOT A BIT- THEY AREN'T EVEN CRYING

WE'LL TAKE THEM TO THE MOTHER BEFORE ANYTHING ELSE HAPPENS TO THEM

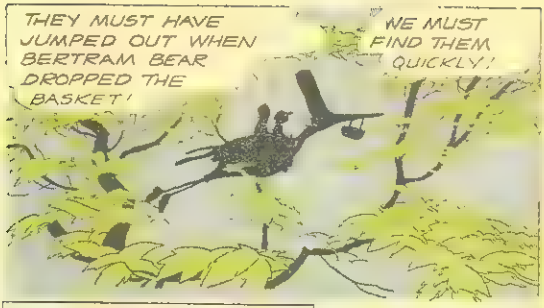

HERE THEY ARE MRS. MOLE - SAFE AND SOUND, THE RAGGEDYS SAVED THEM FROM BERTRAM BEAR
THEY DID? OH MY PRECIOUS BABIES!

HOW BRAVE OF YOU DEAR RAGGEDYS! I'LL NEVER FORGET!

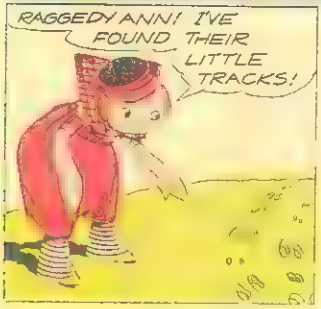

MY LITTLE ONES! I'D BEGUN TO THINK YOU'D NEVER COME!
BETTER LATE THAN NEVER, MRS. SQUIRREL

OOOH! SUCH A GREAT BIG BASKET FOR TWO LITTLE SQUIRRELS, ALL ALONE!

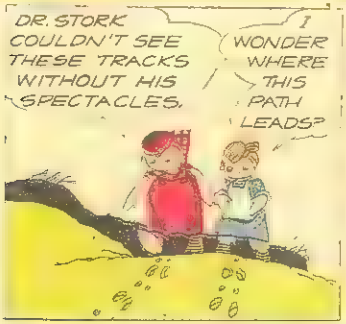
ALL ALONE? WHY WHAT BECAME OF THE BABY BUNNIES?


THEY MUST HAVE JUMPED OUT WHEN BERTRAM BEAR DROPPED THE BASKET!
WE MUST FIND THEM QUICKLY!

YOU SET THE BASKET HERE DR STORK
I'LL LOOK FOR THEIR FOOT-PRINTS!

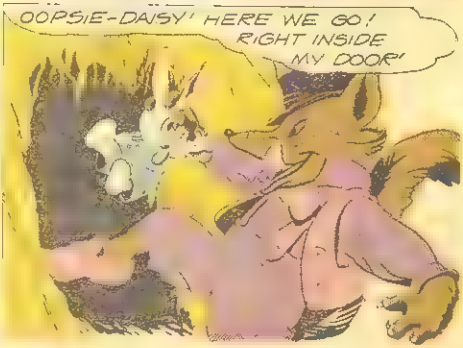

RAGGEDY ANN! I'VE FOUND THEIR LITTLE TRACKS!

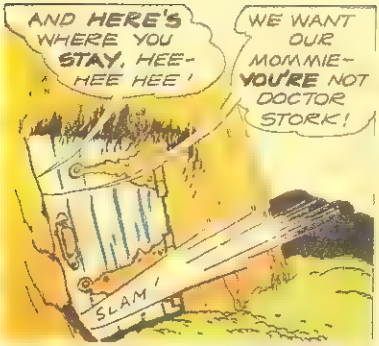
YOU WAIT HERE, DR. STORK!
WE'LL FIND THE BUNNIES AND BRING THEM TO YOU!
VERY WELL.


DR. STORK COULDN'T SEE THESE TRACKS WITHOUT HIS SPECTACLES.
I WONDER WHERE THIS PATH LEADS?

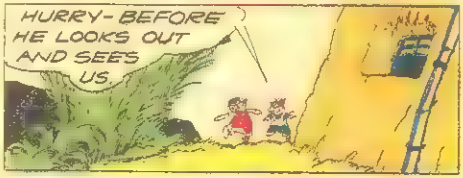
LOOK THERE! FELIX FOX!
OH DEAR- WE'RE TOO LATE, ANDY!

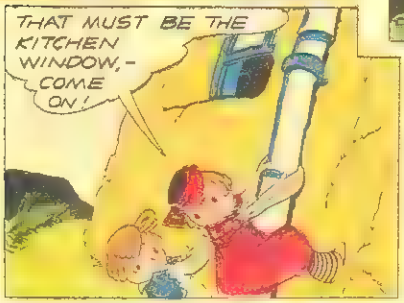
TWO ICKLE, SNOOKY-WOOKUMS BABY BUNNIES! TUM TO OLD DR. STORK!

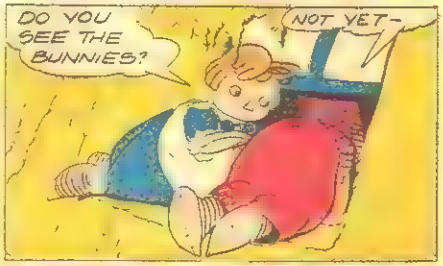

OOPSIE-DAISY! HERE WE GO! RIGHT INSIDE MY DOOR!

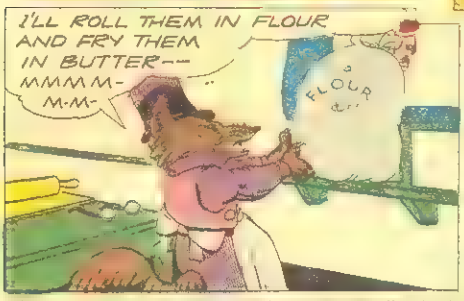

AND HERE'S WHERE YOU STAY, HEE-HEE HEE!
WE WANT OUR MOMMIE- YOU'RE NOT DOCTOR STORK!
SLAM!

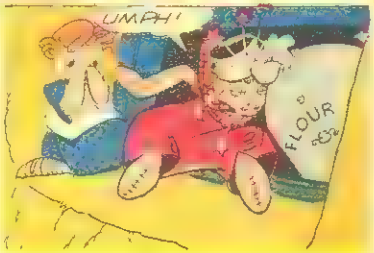
WHAT CAN WE DO, ANDY?
WE'LL GO THROUGH A WINDOW AND RESCUE THOSE POOR BABIES!


HURRY- BEFORE HE LOOKS OUT AND SEES US.

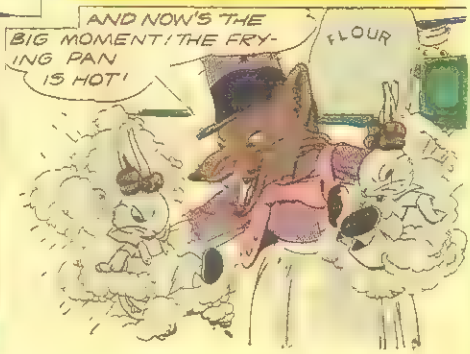

THAT MUST BE THE KITCHEN WINDOW,- COME ON!

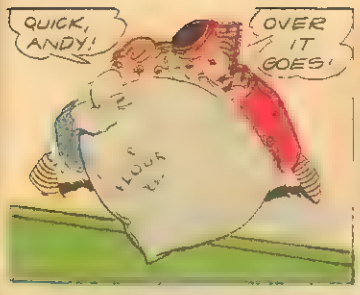

DO YOU SEE THE BUNNIES?
NOT YET-

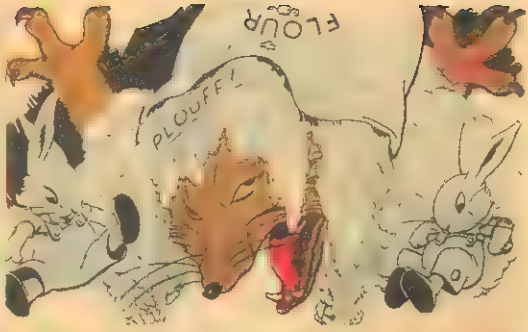

I'LL ROLL THEM IN FLOUR AND FRY THEM IN BUTTER--- MMMM-M-M-
FLOUR

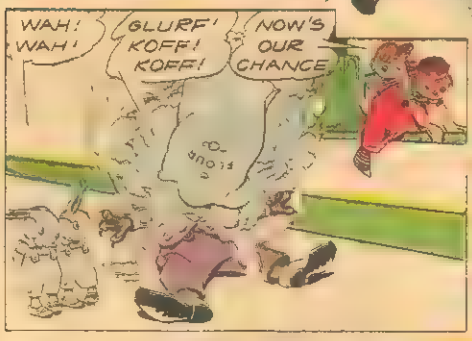

UMPH!
FLOUR

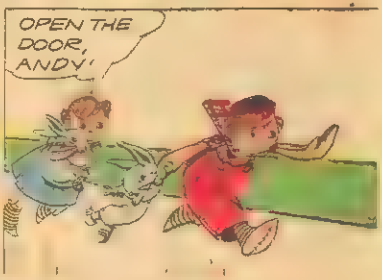
OOH! I'M ALL WHITE!
NEVER MIND- YOU'LL BE ALL BROWN AND TASTY IN A FEW MINUTES
KER-CHOO!


AND NOW'S THE BIG MOMENT! THE FRYING PAN IS HOT!
FLOUR

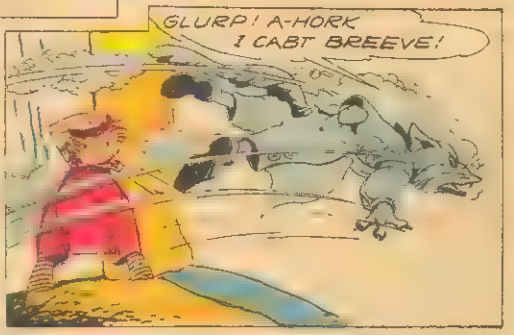

QUICK, ANDY!
OVER IT GOES!
FLOUR


FLOUR
PLOUFF!

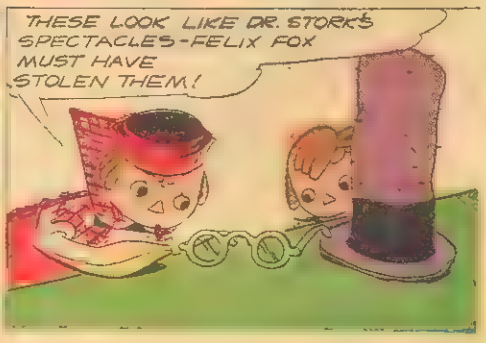

WAH! WAH!
GLURF! KOFF! KOFF!
NOW'S OUR CHANCE
FLOUR

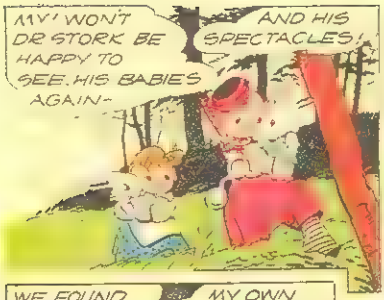

OPEN THE DOOR, ANDY!

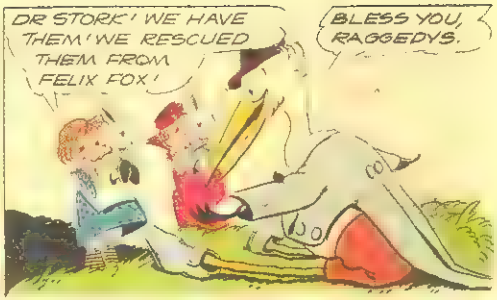
LOOK OUT - HERE COMES FELIX!

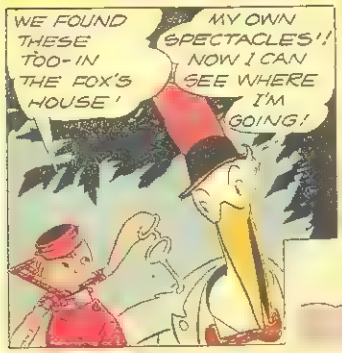

GLURP! A-HORK I CABT BREEVE!

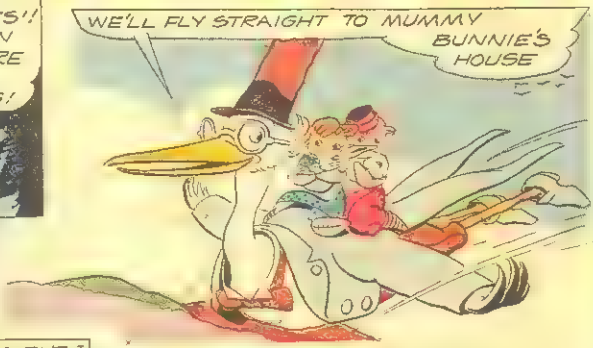
I GUESS THAT'S THAT! HE WON'T BE BACK FOR A LITTLE WHILE!

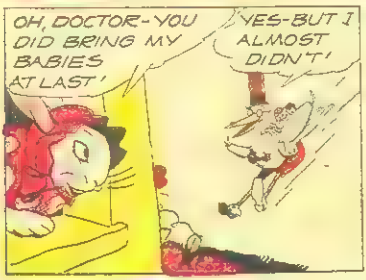

THESE LOOK LIKE DR. STORK'S SPECTACLES - FELIX FOX MUST HAVE STOLEN THEM!

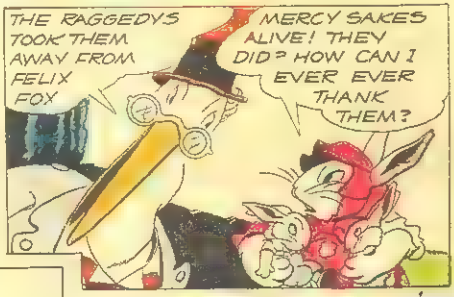

MY! WON'T DR STORK BE HAPPY TO SEE HIS BABIES AGAIN-
AND HIS SPECTACLES!

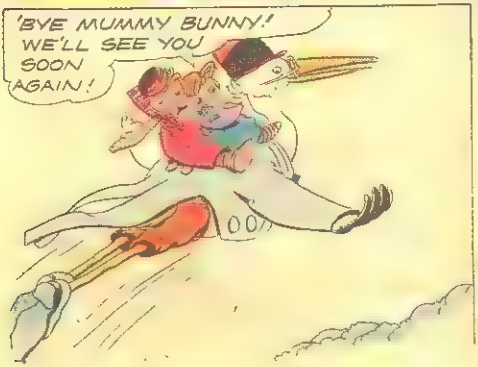

DR STORK! WE HAVE THEM! WE RESCUED THEM FROM FELIX FOX!
BLESS YOU, RAGGEDYS.

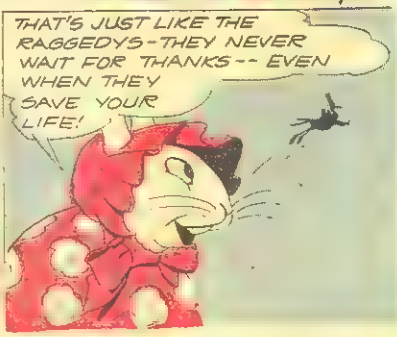

WE FOUND THESE TOO-IN THE FOX'S HOUSE!
MY OWN SPECTACLES!! NOW I CAN SEE WHERE I'M GOING!


WE'LL FLY STRAIGHT TO MUMMY BUNNIE'S HOUSE


OH, DOCTOR-YOU DID BRING MY BABIES AT LAST!
YES-BUT I ALMOST DIDN'T!

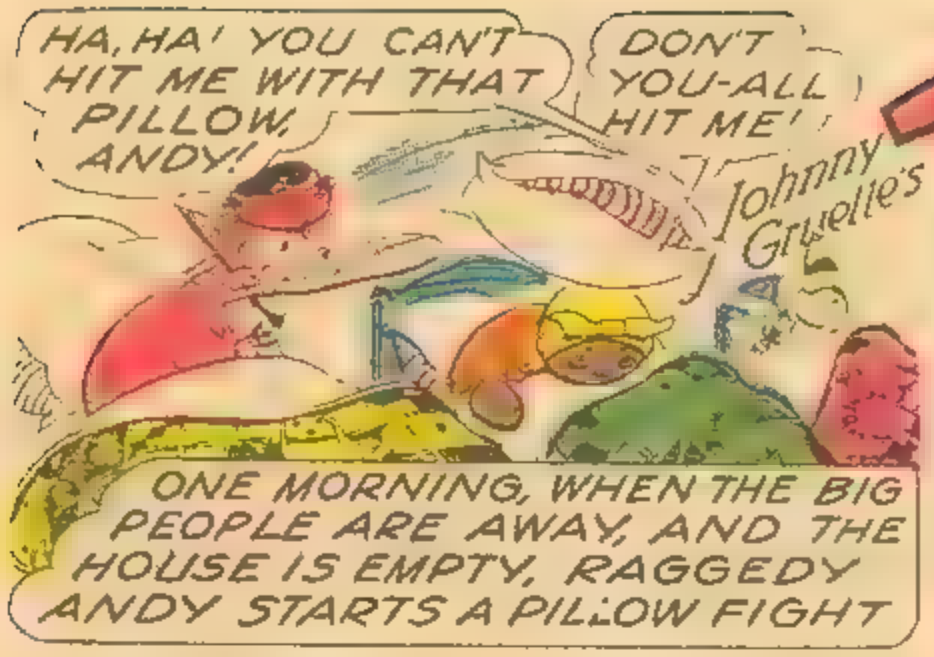

THE RAGGEDYS TOOK THEM AWAY FROM FELIX FOX
MERCY SAKES ALIVE! THEY DID? HOW CAN I EVER EVER THANK THEM?

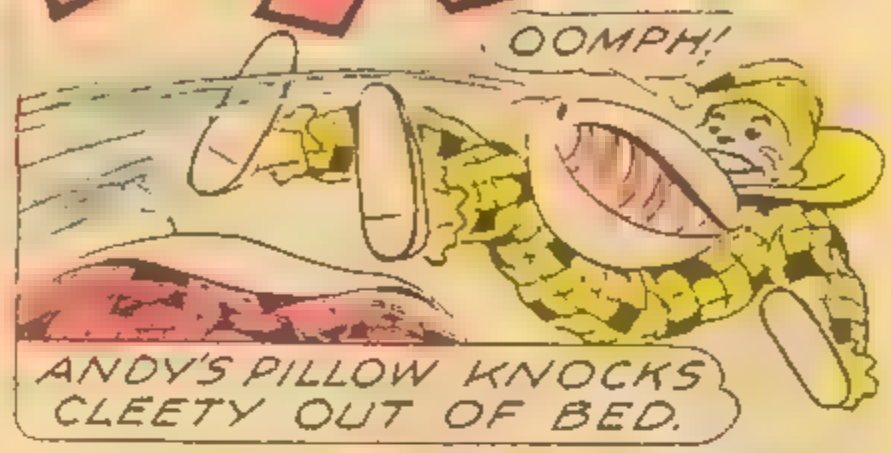

'BYE MUMMY BUNNY! WE'LL SEE YOU SOON AGAIN!

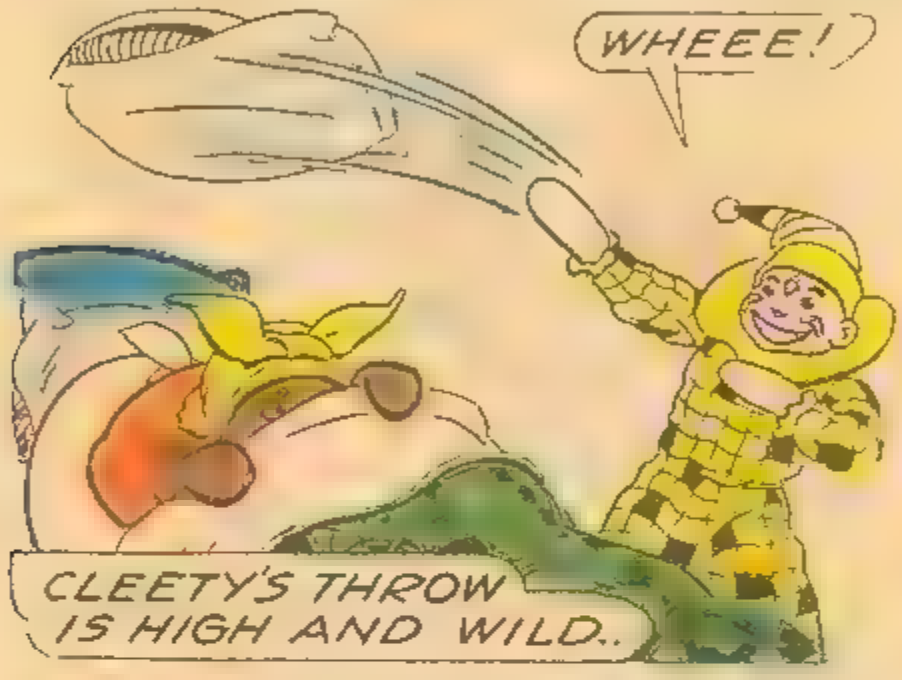

THAT'S JUST LIKE THE RAGGEDYS-THEY NEVER WAIT FOR THANKS -- EVEN WHEN THEY SAVE YOUR LIFE!

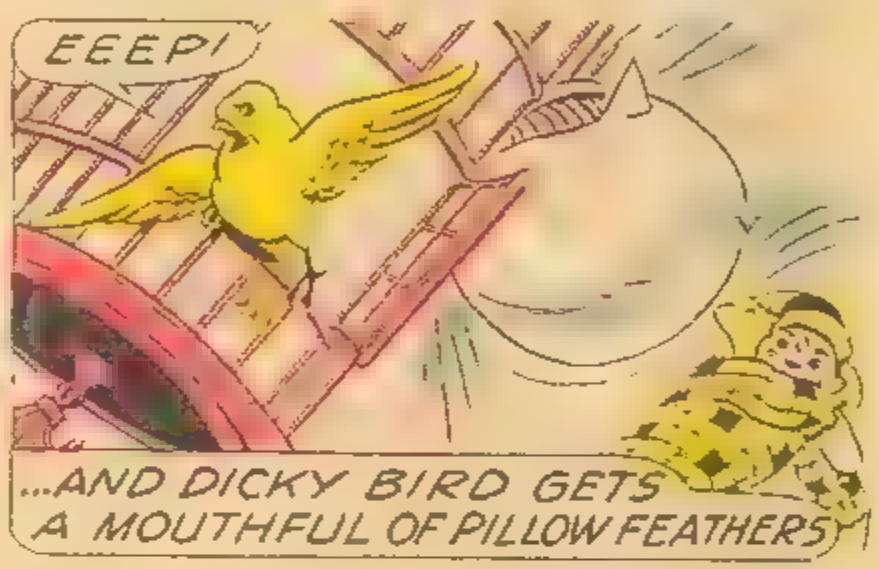
RAGGEDY ANN

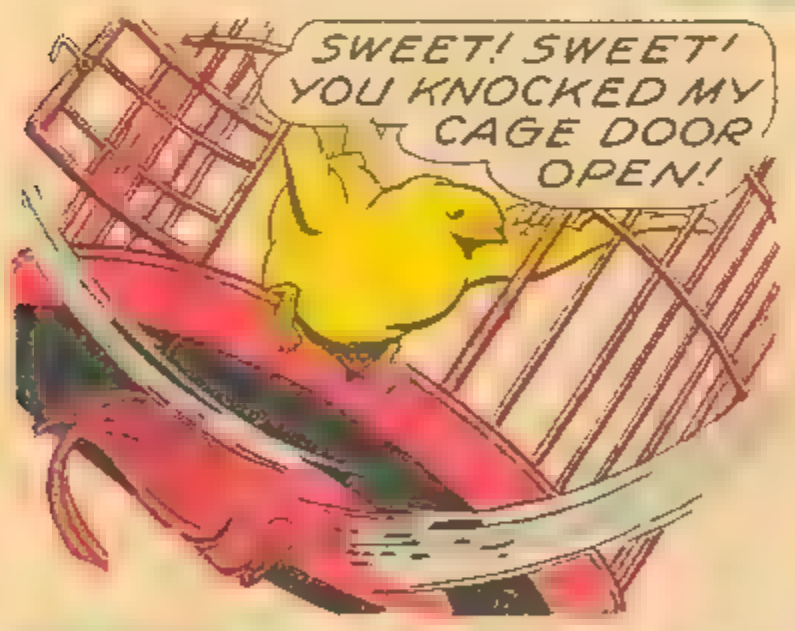
Johnny Gruelle's

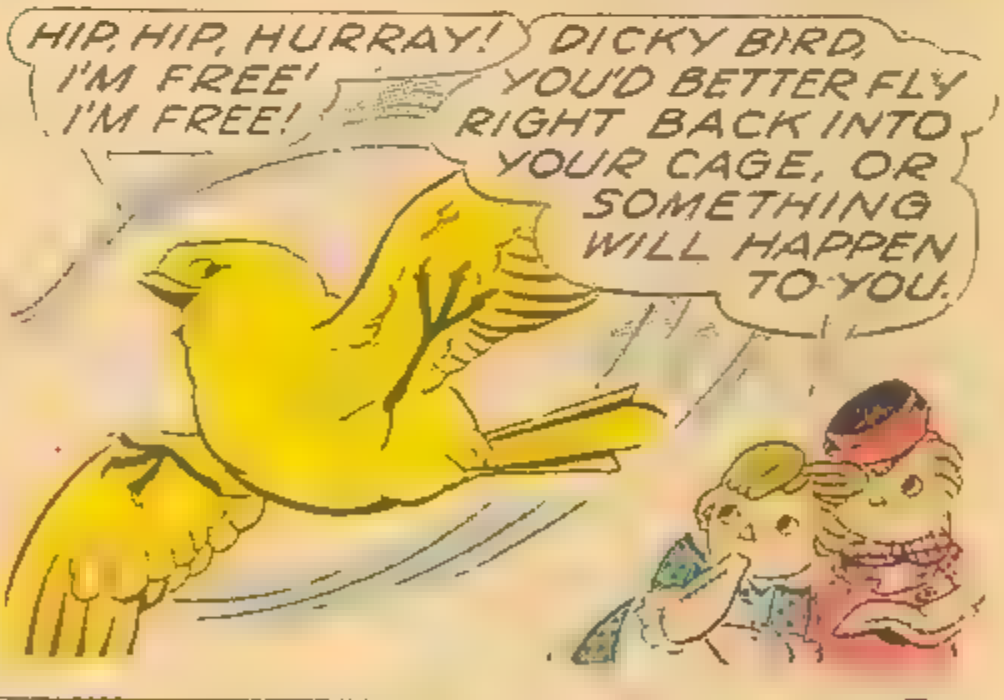


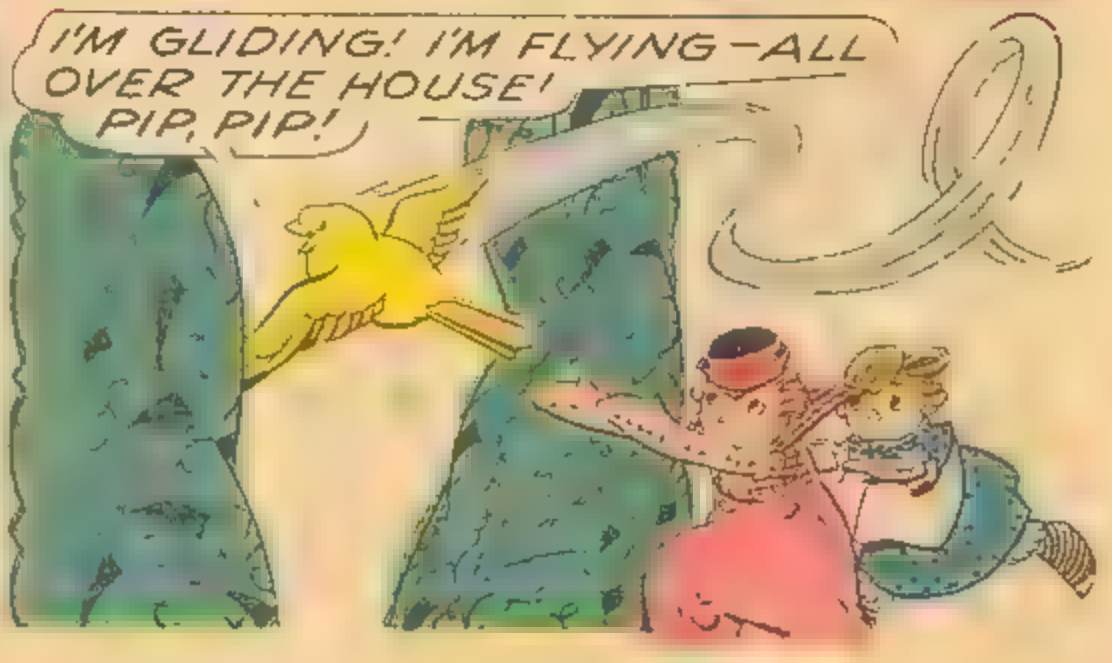


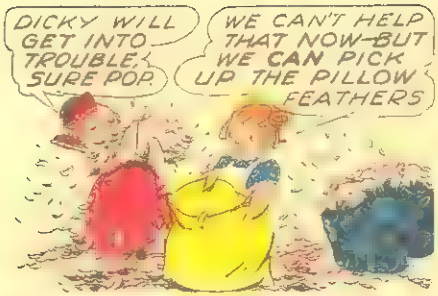




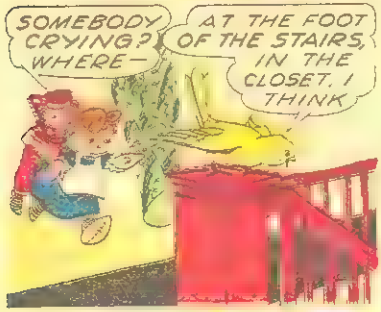


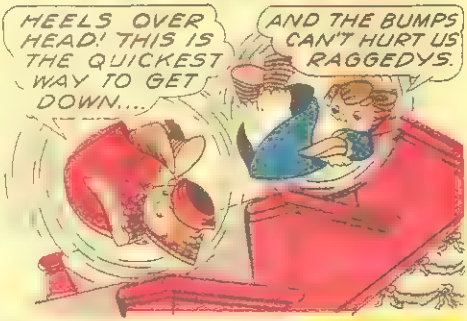




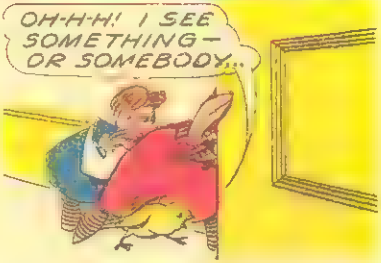

DICKY WILL GET INTO TROUBLE, SURE POP.
WE CAN'T HELP THAT NOW—BUT WE CAN PICK UP THE PILLOW FEATHERS

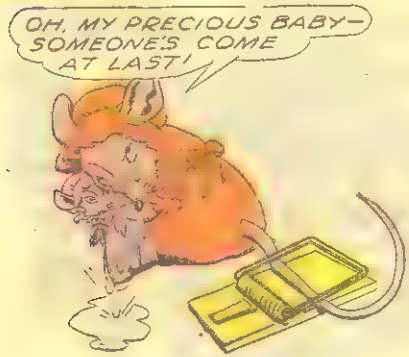
SAY! I HEARD SOMEBODY CRYING DOWNSTAIRS.

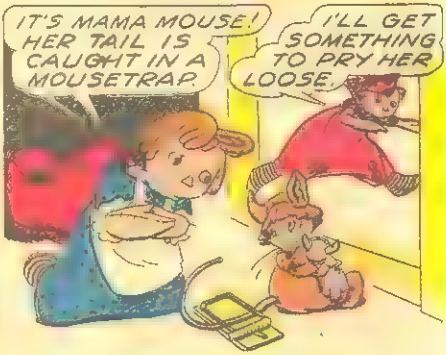

SOMEBODY CRYING? WHERE—
AT THE FOOT OF THE STAIRS, IN THE CLOSET, I THINK

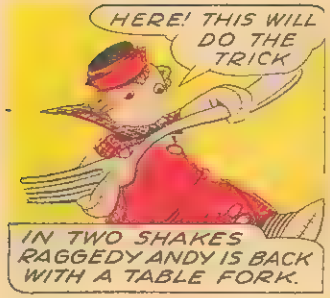

HEELS OVER HEAD! THIS IS THE QUICKEST WAY TO GET DOWN...
AND THE BUMPS CAN'T HURT US RAGGEDYS.

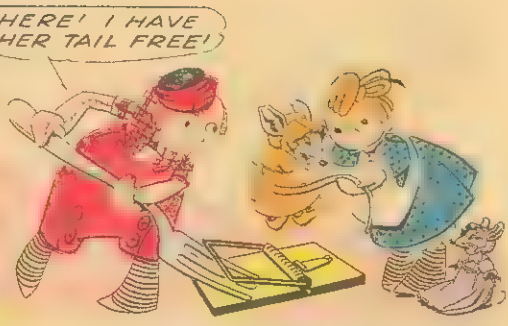
OH MY, OH ME! WILL NOBODY EVER COME TO HELP US?
WHO CAN IT BE?
A MOUSE, I THINK.... OPEN THE DOOR, ANDY.

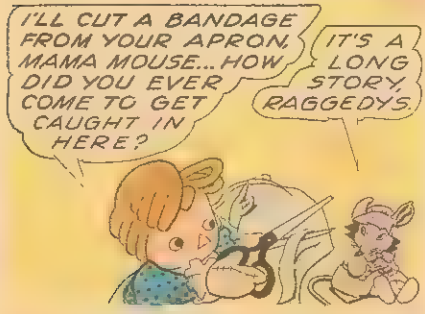

OH-H-H! I SEE SOMETHING— OR SOMEBODY...

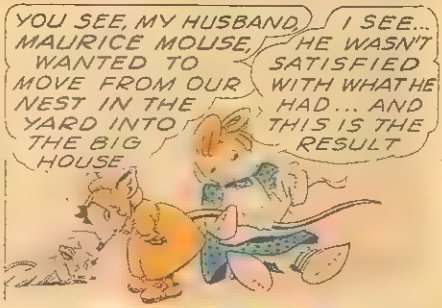

OH, MY PRECIOUS BABY— SOMEONE'S COME AT LAST!

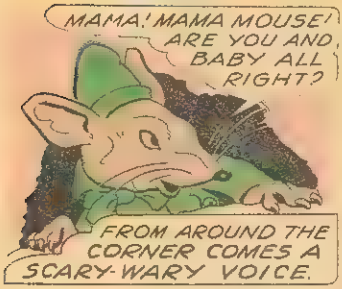

IT'S MAMA MOUSE! HER TAIL IS CAUGHT IN A MOUSETRAP.
I'LL GET SOMETHING TO PRY HER LOOSE.

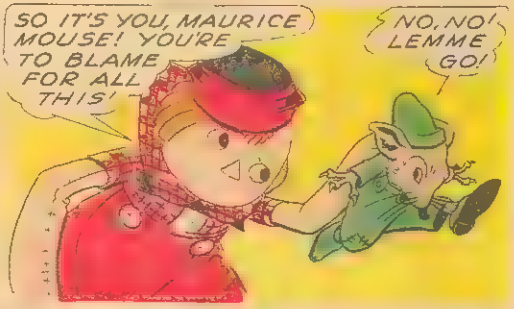

HERE! THIS WILL DO THE TRICK
IN TWO SHAKES RAGGEDY ANDY IS BACK WITH A TABLE FORK.

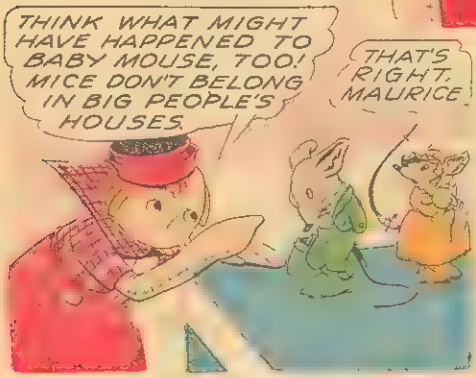

THERE! I HAVE HER TAIL FREE!

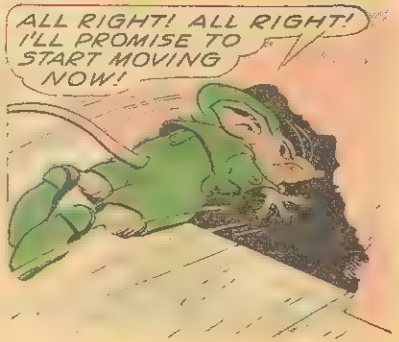

I'LL CUT A BANDAGE FROM YOUR APRON, MAMA MOUSE... HOW DID YOU EVER COME TO GET CAUGHT IN HERE?
IT'S A LONG STORY, RAGGEDYS.


YOU SEE, MY HUSBAND, MAURICE MOUSE, WANTED TO MOVE FROM OUR NEST IN THE YARD INTO THE BIG HOUSE.
I SEE... HE WASN'T SATISFIED WITH WHAT HE HAD... AND THIS IS THE RESULT

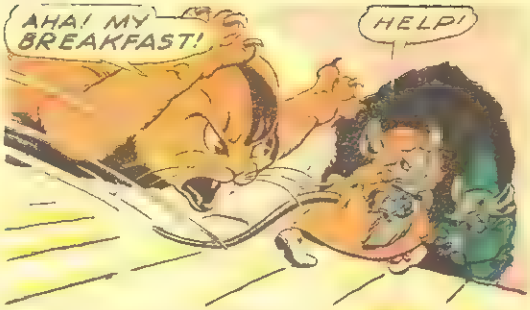

MAMA! MAMA MOUSE! ARE YOU AND BABY ALL RIGHT?
FROM AROUND THE CORNER COMES A SCARY-WARY VOICE.

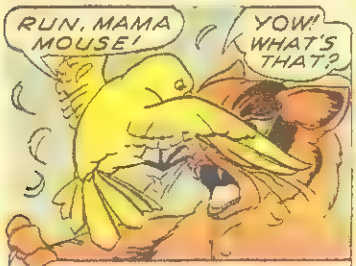

SO IT'S YOU, MAURICE MOUSE! YOU'RE TO BLAME FOR ALL THIS!
NO, NO! LEMME GO!


THINK WHAT MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED TO BABY MOUSE, TOO! MICE DON'T BELONG IN BIG PEOPLE'S HOUSES.
THAT'S RIGHT, MAURICE

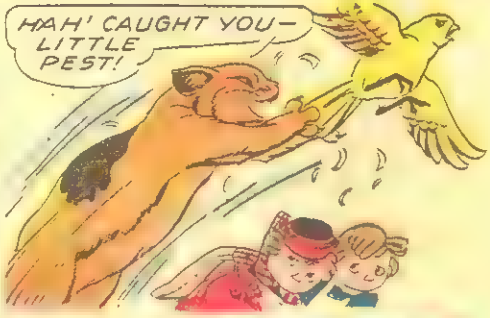

ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT! I'LL PROMISE TO START MOVING NOW!

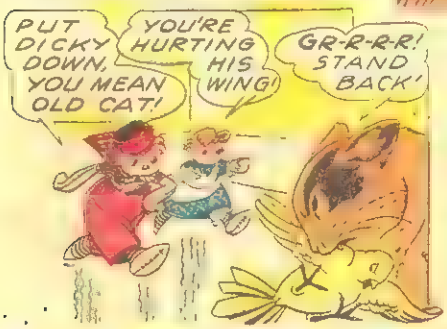
AT THAT MOMENT A STRANGER CAT NOSES OPEN THE FRONT DOOR.

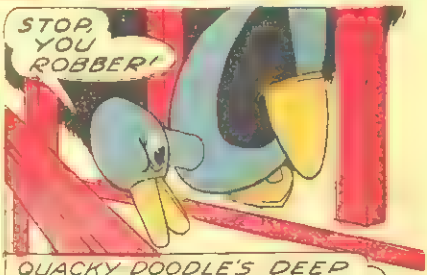




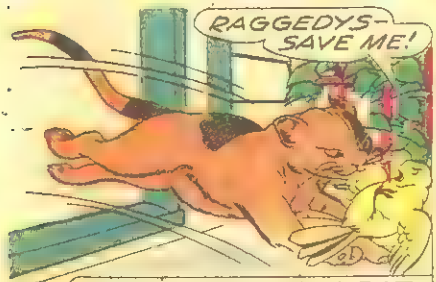
BRAVE DICKY BIRD SPOILS THE CAT'S JUMP



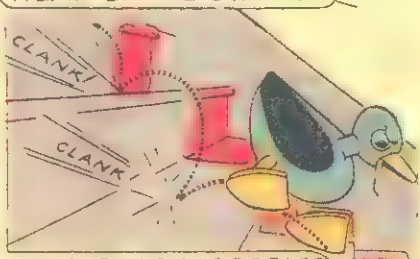




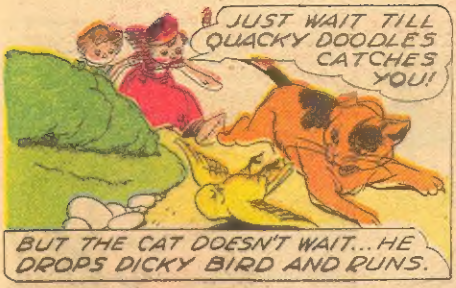
QUACKY DOODLE'S DEEP VOICE BOOMS FROM THE HEAD OF THE STAIRS

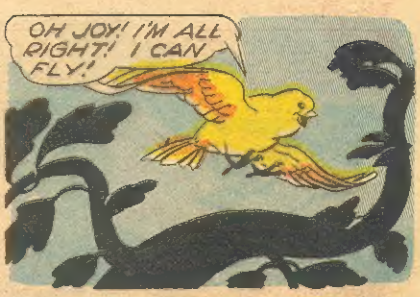


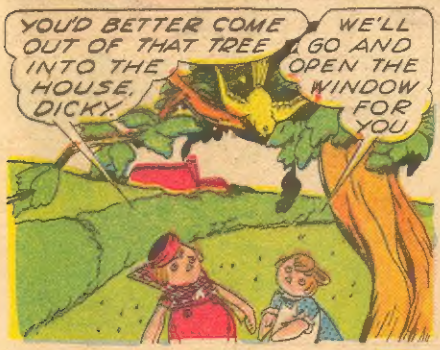
LIKE A FLASH THE CAT RUNS FOR THE OPEN DOOR

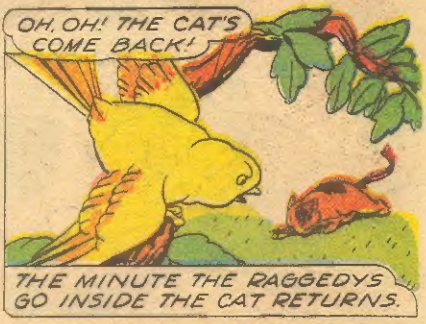


AND QUACKY DOODLES WOODEN FEET CLANK DOWN THE STAIRS LIKE A GIANT'S BOOTS.

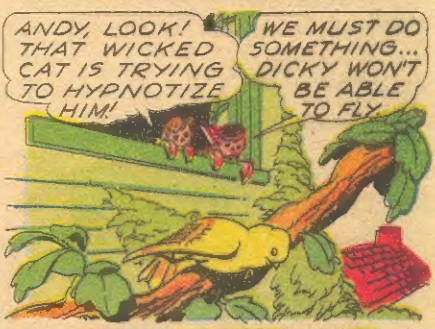

JUST WAIT TILL QUACKY DOODLE'S CATCHES YOU!
BUT THE CAT DOESN'T WAIT... HE DROPS DICKY BIRD AND RUNS.

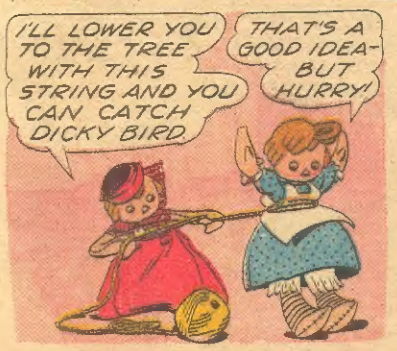

OH JOY! I'M ALL RIGHT! I CAN FLY!

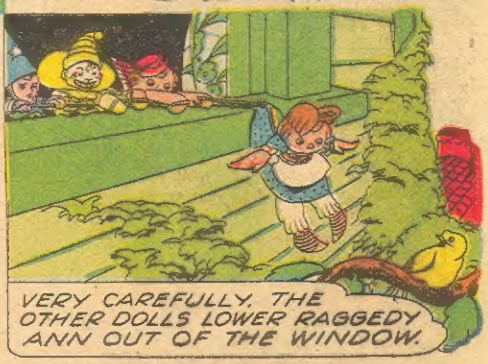

YOU'D BETTER COME OUT OF THAT TREE INTO THE HOUSE, DICKY.
WE'LL GO AND OPEN THE WINDOW FOR YOU


OH, OH! THE CAT'S COME BACK!
THE MINUTE THE RAGGEDYS GO INSIDE THE CAT RETURNS.

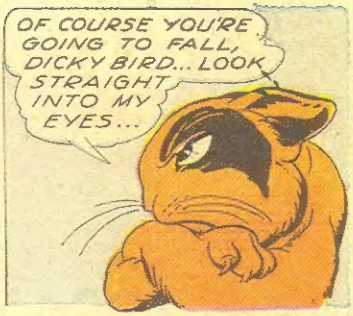
LOOK AT MY EYES, DICKY BIRD! I'M GOING TO HYPNOTIZE YOU AND MAKE YOU FALL!


ANDY, LOOK! THAT WICKED CAT IS TRYING TO HYPNOTIZE HIM!
WE MUST DO SOMETHING... DICKY WON'T BE ABLE TO FLY.

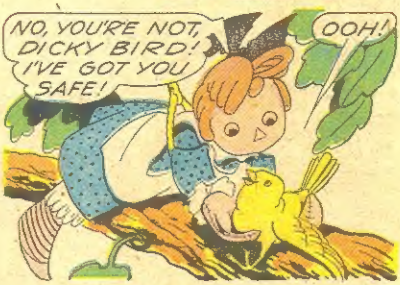

I'LL LOWER YOU TO THE TREE WITH THIS STRING AND YOU CAN CATCH DICKY BIRD.
THAT'S A GOOD IDEA- BUT HURRY!

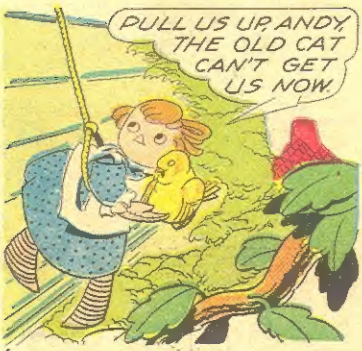

VERY CAREFULLY, THE OTHER DOLLS LOWER RAGGEDY ANN OUT OF THE WINDOW.

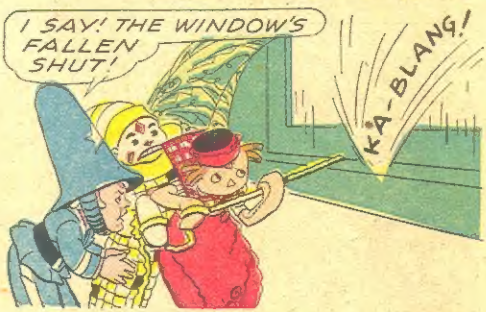
DON'T LOOK AT THE CAT, LOOK AT ME, DICKY BIRD!
I'M GOING TO F-FALL... I KNOW IT!


OF COURSE YOU'RE GOING TO FALL, DICKY BIRD... LOOK STRAIGHT INTO MY EYES...

I'M GOING TO FALL...I'M GOING TO FALL... I'M FALLING—


NO, YOU'RE NOT, DICKY BIRD! I'VE GOT YOU SAFE!
OOH!

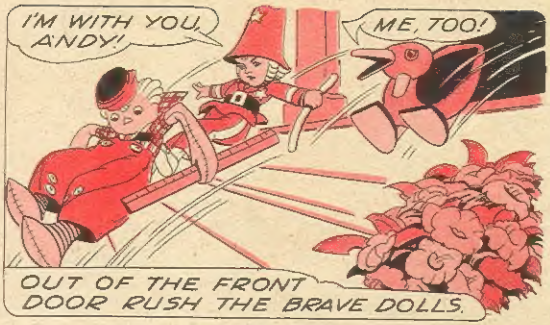

PULL US UP, ANDY, THE OLD CAT CAN'T GET US NOW.

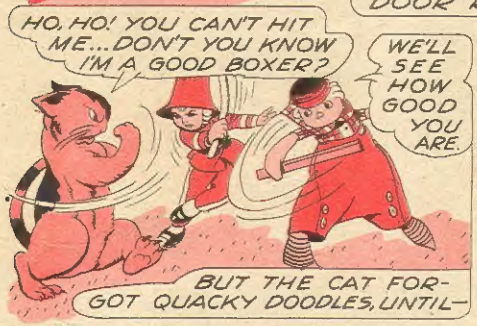

I SAY! THE WINDOW'S FALLEN SHUT!
KA-BLANG!

HA, HA! I'LL HAVE DICKY BIRD YET... I'LL HYPNOTIZE YOU BOTH, NOW.
YOU CAN'T HYPNOTIZE ME—'CAUSE I'VE GOT SHOEBUTTON EYES.

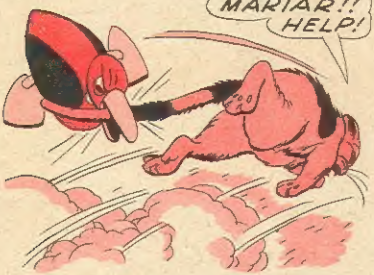
WE MUST GET THE WINDOW UP— OR WE CAN'T PULL RAGGEDY ANN IN!
IT'S NO USE!

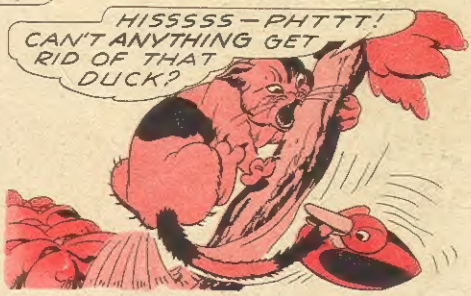
I'M GOING TO CHASE THAT NASTY CAT AWAY BEFORE HE DOES GET DICKY BIRD

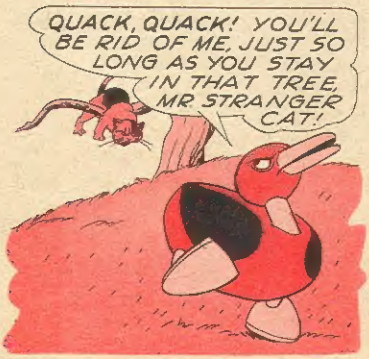

I'M WITH YOU, ANDY!
ME, TOO!
OUT OF THE FRONT DOOR RUSH THE BRAVE DOLLS.

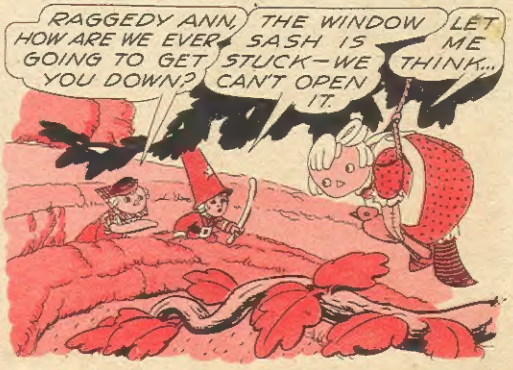

HO, HO! YOU CAN'T HIT ME... DON'T YOU KNOW I'M A GOOD BOXER?
WE'LL SEE HOW GOOD YOU ARE.
BUT THE CAT FORGOT QUACKY DOODLES, UNTIL—

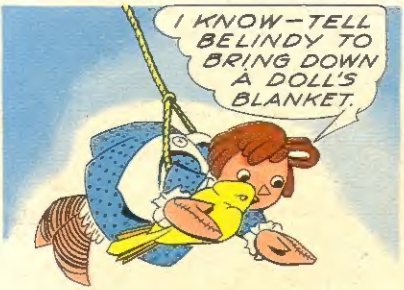
YEEOUCH! LET GO MY TAIL!

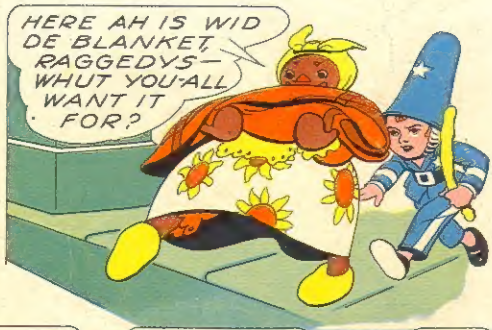

MARIAR!! HELP!


HISSSSS—PHTTT! CAN'T ANYTHING GET RID OF THAT DUCK?

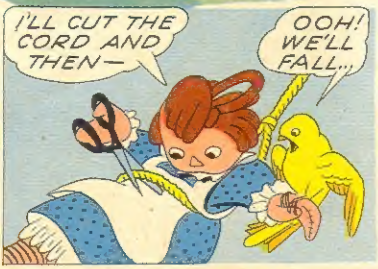

QUACK, QUACK! YOU'LL BE RID OF ME, JUST SO LONG AS YOU STAY IN THAT TREE, MR. STRANGER CAT!


RAGGEDY ANN, HOW ARE WE EVER GOING TO GET YOU DOWN?
THE WINDOW SASH IS STUCK—WE CAN'T OPEN IT.
LET ME THINK...

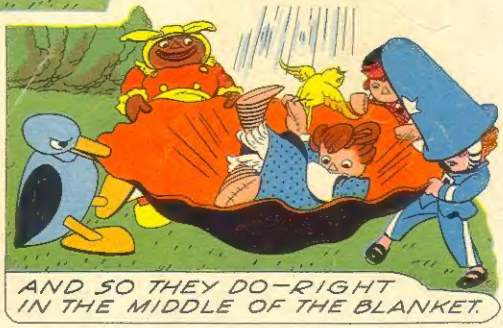

I KNOW—TELL BELINDY TO BRING DOWN A DOLL'S BLANKET.

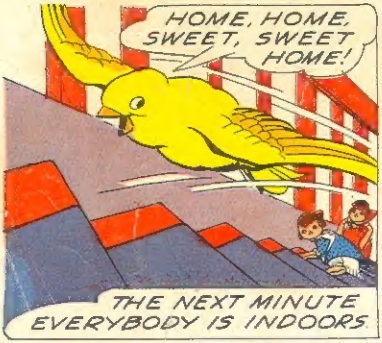

HERE AH IS WID DE BLANKET, RAGGEDYS— WHUT YOU-ALL WANT IT FOR?

THAT'S RIGHT... EACH OF YOU HOLD TIGHT TO ONE CORNER.


I'LL CUT THE CORD AND THEN—
OOH! WE'LL FALL...

DON'T WORRY, DICKY BIRD— WE'LL LAND SAFELY.


AND SO THEY DO—RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE BLANKET.


HOME, HOME, SWEET, SWEET HOME!
THE NEXT MINUTE EVERYBODY IS INDOORS.

I NEVER WANT TO LEAVE MY HOME, SWEET HOME AGAIN!
I HOPE NOT, DICKY—BUT WE'LL SHUT THE DOOR TO MAKE SURE!